

# THE WAR CRY



CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

## Harvest Festival Number.

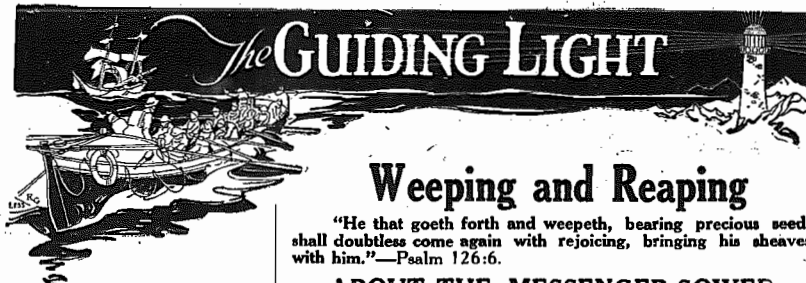
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION  
ARMY IN CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMUDA. WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.  
BRAMWELL BOOTH - GENERAL.  
TERRITORIAL HDQRS. JAMES & ALBERT S/S  
TORONTO. CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER.

TORONTO, SEPT. 13TH 1924, No. 2083.

PRICE  
5  
CENTS



We thank Thee O God for this Bountiful Harvest and Bring Our  
Gifts to Thee. — In addition we bring to Thee Ourselves.  
an Offering on the Altar of Service and Self-Sacrifice.



## CEASELESS SOWING

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand."—Ecclesiastes 11:6.

THE morning of our lives is one of God's gracious gifts. It is youth, with all its freshness, faith, buoyancy, strength, vigor and alertness—the bright clear sunshine of the early years. This is the time in which we are admonished by God's Word to sow our seed.

That is to say, it is time to be up and doing. None should stand idly by, for the need of the sower to scatter seeds of Truth, Love, Mercy and Kindness is so great. We must industriously and with determination grasp the opportunities which come to each of us, and walk in at the wide-open door, manfully, and by His grace do our duty.

Care should be taken as to what we sow, not forgetting the declaration of the Scriptures that "Whosoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." We should sow to the Spirit in order that we may reap of the Spirit. This is important.

"In the evening withhold not thine hand." Cease not to scatter abroad good seed because of momentary discouragements, or because you are passing through a time of darkness and misrepresentation or even because of your own weakness. The difficulties by which we are surrounded call forth the best and the strongest that is within us. Such times also offer a glorious opportunity for claiming to the full God's all-sufficient grace. Let us keep on sowing, giving not up because of the attacks of an enemy.

Last cannot be eliminated by legislation.

Reforms are ripe as soon as they are right.

The most serious problem in society is that of self.

The most damaging success is that of succeeding the first time.

## Weeping and Reaping

"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."—Psalm 126:6.

### ABOUT THE MESSENGER-SOWER

THE man behind the seed-bag is the sower. It is all-important that the seed should be right, but it is also important that the man who sows it should be right. Sound doctrine should have a sound man to publish it. A Salvationist is a messenger, yet not such a messenger as the telegraph boy who hands you a telegram. You take the telegram and pay no regard to the boy, who does not in any way affect the message. Is it not so with the messenger of the Gospel? He ought to be a character corresponding to the message he brings, and it has been said that character transcends performance. A man is more than what he does.

### THE DUTY OF THE SOWER

THERE are some businesses that can be carried on at home; there are others which must be conducted abroad. A man may make shoes in his back shop, but he cannot catch fish there. It is in the nature of the case that the fishermen and the sower should go forth out of doors. Let us say reverently that our great Exemplar, the Lord Jesus Christ, could not sit in Heaven and see sinners die, therefore He came to Bethlehem and finally suffered on Calvary.

### THE PURPOSE OF THE SOWER

HE goes out to sow. The seed and the soil must be brought together, and he gives his whole mind to that business. The Salvationist needs to take care not to be turned aside from his or her proper work, and not to meddle with things which are not required of him. If you look at a sower in the field you will see a man with a seed-bag on his breast, scattering the seed with both hands, right and left, wholly devoted to that one work. He has gone forth to sow.

### THE WEEPING OF THE SOWER

IT is indicated in the words, "He that goeth forth and weepeth." Do not suppose that this is weeping over our manifold transgressions and continual shortcomings, though there is much room for that, but it may be interpreted by such a passage as this, "He beheld the city, and wept over it" (Luke 19:41). Tears stood in the eyes of the Son of God as He looked on the city. Later, Paul reminded the elders of Ephesus that by the space of three years he "ceased not to warn every one night and day with tears" (Acts 20:31). It is not surprising after that to read that "they all wept sore, and fell on Paul's neck and kissed him" (v. 37). Be sure that a weeping ministry will make a weeping people, and that if you weep over sinners they will by and by be weeping over you, as well as their sins.

## ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me.—Psalm 72: 5-8.  
Let me hide myself in Thee.—Exodus 33: 22.  
Let the water and the blood—John 5: 8.  
From Thy riven side which flowed—John 19: 34.  
Be of sin the double cure.—2 Kings 2: 9-10.  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.—Isaiah 1: 18.  
Not the labor of my hands.—John 6: 30 (first clause).  
Can fulfil the law's demands.—Matthew 5: 17-18.  
Could my zeal no respite know.—Psalm 69: 6 (first clause).  
Could my tears forever flow.—Psalm 6: 6.  
All for sin could not atone.—Heb 10: 5-6.  
Thou must save and Thou alone.—Hebrews 10: 8-10.  
Nothing in my hand I bring.—Isaiah 54: 1.  
Simply as I am, Thy cross I cling.—Galatians 3: 14.  
Naked come to Thee for dress.—Romans 13: 14 (first clause).  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace.—Philippians 4: 13.  
Foul, I to the fountain fly.—Psalm 2: 7.  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.—John 13: 8 (second clause).  
While I draw this fleeting breath.—Psalm 103: 15-16.  
When my eyelids close in death.—Ecclesiastes 12: 3-7.  
When I soar to worlds unknown.—John 14: 2-3.  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne.—Matthew 25: 31.  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.—1 Corinthians 10: 4 (third clause).  
Let me hide myself in Thee.—Psalm 16: 1-3.

## NEGLECTED WARNINGS

"Gray hairs are here and there upon him, yet he knoweth not."—Hosea 7: 9.

DEATH and a man, so runs the story, once made a bargain—the man stipulating, lest he might be taken unawares, that Death should send him many warnings before he came. Well, one day, years afterwards, his great amazement, the King of Terrors stood before him. He had broken the bargain, said he man, who clung to life. Death, he alleged, had sent him no warnings. No warnings! His eyes were dim; his ears were dull, his gums were toothless; and spare and thin were the hoar locks on his bent and palsied head; these, Death's heralds, he alleged, had come too late, yet all in vain. Amid warnings, but unnoticed, his soul lost; gray hairs were on him; and so far as any practical effect was concerned, he knew not.

## THE SEED OF TRUTH—HOW IT MAY BE TREATED

(See the Parable of the Sower in Thirteenth Chapter of Matthew.)

### 1—IT MAY BE DEVOUR- ED.—Verse 4.

A flock of hungry birds watches the sower. Directly his back is turned they swoop down and devour—the exposed grain. The seed is not even given a chance to sprout. Thus do light-winged thoughts, ill-wishing companions, and pernicious literature flutter near the soul that has been sown with the Truth—and wickedly, voraciously devour the seed. Reader, follow Abraham's example (Gen. 15: 11). "When the fowls came . . . Abraham drove them away."

### 2—IT MAY BE SCORCHED. —Verse 6.

In this instance the cause of barrenness is more deep-seated. The same sun that invited the growth of seed No. 4, worked havoc in this case and scorched the germ into lifelessness. Why the tragic result? Verse six reads, "Because they had NO ROOT." Some folks take religion "easy." They are shallow in character, superficial in service—all leaves, no root. "That . . . being rooted . . . in love" is the divine plan; scorching is then less liable to take effect.

### 3—IT MAY BE CHOKED.— Verse 7.

The seed is here given opportunity to grow. The Word of God is welcomed. In the spring-time all points toward a goodly harvest. But a stunting force intervenes, and the seed-life is throttled. Petty cares, selfish ambitions, greediness, worldly leanings creep into the garden of the soul. Thus the Good and the Bad struggle to grow side by side in one plot. The invariable result is the rapid growth of evil, and consequently the choking of righteousness.

### 4—IT MAY BE RECEIVED. —Verse 23.

When the seed-Word is heard, understood, welcomed, nurtured—fruit, varying in quantity, is the inevitable result. Having cut loose from worldly entanglements, no fowls devour the seed. Being hidden with Christ in God, the soul is deep-rooted in love. Separate from the world's tinsel pleasures and unsatisfying portion the seed grows unhindered, and at harvest time there is rejoicing. How has God's Truth been treated by you?

# THE HARVEST FESTIVAL

"When ye be come into the land which I give unto you, and shall reap the harvest thereof, then ye shall bring a sheaf of the firstfruits of your harvest unto the priest: and he shall wave the sheaf before the Lord, and he shall be accepted for you." Lev. xxiii. 10. 11.

## ITS PAST AND PRESENT ITS PURPOSES AND PRINCIPLES ITS PRACTICES AND PRECEPTS

By COLONEL J. BOND, Australia

"When thou catest down thine harvest in thy field, and hast forgot a sheaf in the field, thou shalt not go again to fetch it: it shall be for the stranger, for the fatherless, and for the widow: that the Lord thy God may bless thee in all the work of thine hands."—Deut. xxiv. 19.

CIVILISED man, with his machines, can fly in the air, progress on or under water, broadcast his words to millions, and record the human speech in a manner that will be heard strong and clear after a thousand years. A great achievement, truly.

And yet he cannot create a grain of the wheat which for 6000 years has been the staff of human life.

A grain of wheat is a thing so tiny that it takes 10,500 of them to weigh a pound.

Man has made wonderful scientific discoveries and sought out many inventions, but he cannot originate a single blade of grass, nor make a potato out of nothing.

"And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth; and it was so."

Now, as ever, "the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof,"... "and the cattle upon a thousand hills" are His also; and man is as dependent upon the yield of the earth and the increase of the herds for the sustenance of life as at any period since the world began.

With all his wisdom, man cannot create one shower of rain, or cause one hour of sunshine; he cannot banish a blight from crops nor arrest a pestilence in the herds; for all the food we eat we are absolutely dependent upon the regular and harmonious working forces of Nature, and these forces are controlled only by their Creator.

Dwellers in towns and cities, where all food is more or less artificially prepared and fashioned, are apt to lose sight of the great goodness and power of the Lord in the tawdry devices of the manufacturer. This should not be. God, the Beneficent Giver of every good and perfect gift, should be gratefully acknowledged, and the Harvest Festivals of The Salvation Army are designated to remind the people of God's goodness, and of the necessity for that ancient sacrifice of a humble, lowly and contrite heart, and to afford all and sundry an opportunity to give a thank-offering to Almighty God for the year's mercies, which to most of us have been neither few nor small.

In the early days of man people drew their food supplies directly from the field and the flock without the aid of the manufacturer. They feasted when the earth brought forth plentifully, and went hungry when the land was lean. Hence their clearer recognition of the duty and need of showing gratitude to the Great Giver of the harvest, and so in varying forms, from prehistoric times to the present, the ingathering of the fruits of the earth has been a time of thanksgiving and sacrifice.

When the Children of Israel entered the Promised Land, the Mosaic commands were very clear and emphatic upon the matter of Harvest Festivals. So much so that each of the three Great Annual Feasts instituted by Moses has direct connection with the ingathering of the fruits of the earth.

The Feast of the Passover, or Unleavened Bread, which was the first and the greatest of these annual feasts began on the 14th day of Nisan (March to April). This anniversary of the

exodus from Egypt was, after the Israelites had settled in the Land of Canaan, connected with the ancient harvest festival—the wheat harvest of Palestine being in April. At this festival the first ripe sheaf of the year was brought to the priest, to be waved by him before the Lord in thank-offering.

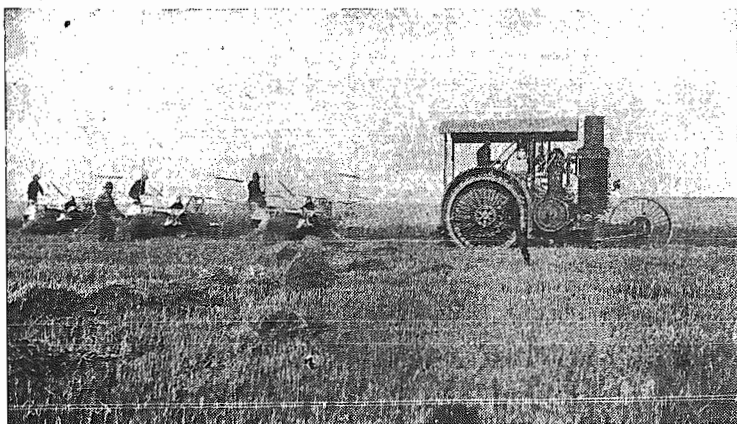
The Feast of Pentecost was the second of the great Jewish Feasts, and was held on the fiftieth day after the second day of the Passover. It was also called "The Feast of the Harvest," and "The First-Fruits of Labor." The fifty days, of which it was the last, represented the period cover-

day is laid. He commanded that the poor, the stranger, and the widow should be considered in the manner so specifically enunciated in the portions of Scripture on the top of this page.

On every occasion in the Holy Scriptures where the feasts of the ingathering of the fruits of the earth are mentioned, the cause of the stranger, the fatherless, and the widow is invariably put forth. A clear reminder that what good the Lord hath done to us, the same should we do for the needy.

The Salvation Army Harvest Festivals are a practical fulfilment of God's command, and we ask all our readers to join The Salvation Army in giving expression to their feelings of thankfulness to God and sympathy for the poor. This is the duty of us all.

The ancient Israelites were nearly all farmers or herdsmen, and therefore, felt the keenest interest in a successful harvest; but without question it is God's Divine intention that every soul should sacrifice and give thanks, not only persons of agricultural and pastoral pursuits, but all classes. For are not factory hands, shoemakers, and those engaged in many other callings that are far removed from a farm life, as equally dependent upon the yield of the earth and the flocks for their daily work as for their daily bread? Everyone should, therefore, at this season, gratefully acknowledge the goodness of the Lord



ed by the grain harvest—the Sheaf of the Passover denoting the beginning of harvest, and the offering of two loaves at the Pentecost denoting the termination of the harvest, the loaves, which were to be of the finest flour, being the distinguishing feature of the ceremony.

The Feast of the Tabernacles began on the 15th of the month Tishri (September and October). It was instituted primarily to commemorate the wandering tent-life which the Children of Israel led in the wilderness, but, like the Passover and Pentecost it had an agricultural reference, and was held in celebration of the close of the harvest of the fruits, of wine and oil as well as of corn, in consequence of which it was also called the Feast of the Ingathering. This was also the month of ploughing and sowing for the next year's harvest.

So important, therefore, are the fruits of the earth to mankind that every phase of their ingathering was by the command of God made the occasion of a celebration by His chosen people.

These feasts were given unto the Jews to be statutes for ever.

The principles contained in them were given by God to all men for all time.

Briefly, there are two great principles which God ordained should be observed in the Harvest Festival, let the outward form of festival be what it may. They are:—

1. The grateful acknowledgment of God and our indebtedness to Him for the bounties of the harvest.

2. The remembering and the helping of the poor and the stranger in our midst.

When on Mount Sinai, the Lord, amidst thunder and lightning, spoke unto Moses out of the thick cloud and gave unto him all the statutes and commandments upon which the civilisation of to-

day by gift that can be utilised for the saving of souls and for relieving the necessities of the poor. To that end we ask all our readers to contribute something to the nearest Salvation Army Corps. Let the farmer give of his wheat and other crops, and the first-fruits of his herds, the cottager of his vegetables, the fisherman of his fish, the cabinet-maker of his furniture and other trades, and handicrafts of the work of their hands. Should there be those whose occupations will not render some first-fruit of their calling practicable, let them give of their money; but, above all, let everyone lay upon the altar the sacrifice of a humble and contrite heart, and not only will God be honoured for past mercies, but the prosperity of the future will also be ensured, for has not He said:—

"Wherefore it shall come to pass, if ye hearken to these judgments, and keep, and do them, that the Lord thy God shall keep unto thee the covenant and the mercy which He swore unto thy fathers; and He will love thee, and bless thee, and multiply thee; He will also bless the fruit of thy womb, and the fruit of thy land, thy corn, and thy wine, and thine oil, the increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep, in the land which he swore unto thy fathers to give thee.

"Thou shalt be blessed above all people: there shall not be male or female barren among you, or among your cattle.

"And the Lord will take away from thee all sickness, and will put none of the evil diseases of Egypt, which thou knowest, upon thee; but will lay them upon all that hate thee."—Deut. 7: 12-15.

God is not slack concerning His promises: are you doing your part so that He may fulfil His promises?

"THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY"

# UNDER ONE FLAG

## BY THE POWER OF THE MIGHTY TO SAVE!

### Some Remarkable Conversions

Related by STAFF-CAPTAIN MAGGIE ANDREW (Sena Bai),  
Bombay, India

IN 1904 I was stationed in Dawson City, Yukon, the goldfields of northern Canada, and one Sunday evening an old man attended a Meeting with other miners. God's message for me to deliver was about Judas, the betrayer of Jesus. At the close of the Meeting and Prayer Meeting, I went as usual to shake hands with the men as they passed out, to say "God bless you!" and to invite them to the next Meeting.

As this old man shook hands he said, in a rather animated way, "Andy Wooler has been telling you all about me." Andy Wooler was a Soldier of Dawson Corps. I had never heard the old man's name mentioned, nor did I know anything about him, but evidently God had used the message to let him see his condition.

On the following Tuesday night he was again in the Meeting. During the Prayer Meeting, I told him about his sin, and as I spoke to him he turned and cried out, "I have daughters much older than you are, my girl; but Judas was a king to what I have been." I then directed him to Jesus, and ultimately he came to the Penitential, and confessing his sins found that for a great sinner there was a greater Saviour.

In a few days he went back to the creek, some sixty or seventy miles away from any religious influence, among notorious companions. All he wanted was to pray that God would keep him from evil.

Shortly after this my assistant and I farewelled from Dawson, and went to a little Corps fourteen miles further up the river. Often we thought of the old man who had sought Christ, and prayed that he might be kept by the grace of God.

After six or eight months he again walked that sixty or seventy miles into Dawson City, and very few of us thought of the old man who had sought Christ, and prayed that he might be kept by the grace of God. On again he walked that extra fourteen miles to tell us that during those months he had been away from religious influence, yet he was happy to tell us that although sorely tried he had proved the power of God to keep. He said, "Will you write to my wife and daughters in England, and tell them of this wonderful change which Christ has wrought in my life? Old in years, and hardened in sin, but found, forgiven, and happy in Jesus."

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"O happy day that fixed my choice  
On Thee, My Saviour and my God,"  
I saw him wipe a tear from his eye. When a season of prayer began, and asked if he was in difficulty, he said, "I wish I had this happiness you people sing about! I am away from my wife and little girl, and away from God. How can I be happy?" I invited

him to Jesus, the Friend of all. He came, confessing his need of a Saviour, was forgiven and became very happy. All day he attended both the Open-air and Inside Meetings. He made a great contrast in his well clothing to our uniformed Soldiers, but his heart was right.

## TWENTY PRISONERS IN A PENITENTIARY NOW SALVATIONISTS

TWENTY prisoners of the Stony Mountain penitentiary in Manitoba signed the Articles of War recently at a meeting conducted by Commissioner Henry Hodder. This is the first occasion that a Salvation Army Corps has been formed in a Canadian penal institution. The number to be received as Soldiers of The Army at a single service, constitutes a world's record.

It is customary for Corps of The Army to have brass bands to lead their meetings, and a number of the converts at the Manitoba penitentiary are anxious to form a band there.

Chaplain Stewart, of the penitentiary staff, held The Flag over the new Soldiers as they were solemnly enrolled. A Sergeant-Major and Sergeants will be named at a later date, and fifteen other prisoners will be enrolled this fall.

Several of the prisoners had been living in the penitentiary under assumed names, and when they made public profession of their faith they disclosed their true identity, and so signed the articles. All men received have been in Bible classes for some months receiving instructions in the Christian faith. When these converts leave the prison they will have full standing as Salvationists and will receive all necessary assistance from The Army to re-establish themselves in civil life.

Quite a number of prisoners have been released on parole. This has been done on the condition that The Salvation Army provides employment for the prisoners and also exercises some general supervision over those released. Toronto "Daily Star."

The townspeople inquired what special person we had at The Army, and were astonished when he courageously stepped into the ring, and told of the great joy he had in the morning found in The Army Hall, by confessing his sins and accepting Jesus as his personal Saviour. He asked us to pray for his wife, and said, "I shall write and tell her of the great joy I have found, and I want her to know the same Saviour."

The letter he wrote was not so quick as the working of God's Holy Spirit. The same night as he in the morning had found Christ in Canada his wife in England had found the Saviour, and so their letters crossed, telling each other the news.

During the first week of his conversion this man fell from a scaffold and received a severe injury to his head. The Devil said, "Now this is what you get for serving God; this is how He takes care of you." But afterwards he said to me, "Another voice spoke in my heart, revealing God's goodness to me, and showed me how near I was to eternity, and also, revealed to me that I was not

fully surrendered." He added, "I know of nothing but my pipe which is not surrendered, but he said, and now I give up my all." He then gave me a large pouch filled with tobacco, and two valuable pipes.

His wife in a few weeks joined him in Canada, and months afterwards, when I farewelled for other fields of labor, he was a fully uniformed, happy, fighting Soldier of the Galt Corps.

## SUMMER IN FINLAND

Open-air Work now Permissible and Actively Prosecuted.

FINLAND possesses a little island where in the heat of summer (and the heat can be intense in that country) mothers can have a delightful time of rest under The Army's care. The island is situated in a quiet fjord, just an armlet of the beautiful Baltic Sea.

Who can measure the joy of anticipation, the joy of realization, and, too, the joy of memory to the tired mothers who are able to spend a fortnight or so in this restful retreat!

Lieut.-Commissioner Palmer, Territorial Commander of Finland, and Mrs. Palmer, have been paying the mothers a visit, as well as going to the Viborg Children's Summer Colony. Here the little ones from crowded towns are able to enjoy all the benefits of the country under safe conditions, and at the same time are taught to know and love the name of Jesus their Saviour.

The Army now enjoys the privilege of holding Open-air Meetings, and the Commissioner is using this opportunity of taking Salvation to the people by having special Salvation demonstrations on Sunday afternoons. Owing to the difficulty of two languages being spoken in the country, these demonstrations are held for the Swedish-speaking and Finnish-speaking people separately. The opportunities for Open-air work in Finland during the summer months are great and far-reaching in their results.

Finland, though only a little country, has a large share of the Missionary spirit. She loves to send messengers with the word of Salvation to heathen lands, and also to welcome them back for furlough in their motherland, so Ensign Sundberg and Ensign Gustavson, from China, have had a warm welcome home.

## JOURNALIST AND BRUSSELS' POOR

AT the annual feast to more than a hundred of the poorest old men in Brussels, given by The Army, a journalist who was present and was deeply moved by the scenes witnessed, as well as by The Army's mother work, wrote an article in one of the leading papers. He emphasized the importance to the community of this kind of work, and suggested that money should be provided so that the meals could be given often.

A few days later he went a step further by calling upon Colonel Govaert and offering to pay for the feeding of one hundred poor people.

## BREVITIES

**L**IEUT.-COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Stevens have arrived in England from Korea, of which Territory the Commissioner was for some years the Territorial Commander. On the journey they spent a short time in India, where both the Commissioner and his wife rendered long service, and where their Officer-daughter, Christie, Mrs. Ensign Mitchell, lies at rest in the cemetery at Lahore.

Lieut.-Colonel Nicholson has recently suffered bereavement in the loss of his mother, who passed away at the ripe age of eighty-eight years. Mrs. Nicholson and her late husband were well known at Regent Hall to members of a generation ago, at which Corps both were faithful Salvationists.

Upon invitation of the Dean of the theological department of the University of Denver, U.S.A., Brigadier A. M. M. weather recently addressed the teachers and students attending the special Summer course. His subject was "The Salvation Army."

Under the auspices of the Women's Columbian Club, Brigadier Sophia Harby addressed the women at Boise, Idaho, U.S.A. The meeting was attended by two hundred of the leading women of the city and was an event of considerable importance.

Twenty-seven candidates offered themselves for Officership during the New Kensington, Pa., U.S.A., Young People's Councils.

The record for souls during the several young people's congresses held in the Western U.S.A. Territory this year is nine hundred and fifty at the Mary Seat.

During a recent Meeting of the Salt Lake Corps, U.S.A., there was among the converts a young man who stood six feet, seven inches in height and weighed two hundred and fifty pounds.

Tentative dates for the Eastern Territorial Congress, U.S.A., has been fixed for November 18 to 23, inclusive, at New York. This will be the first Territorial Congress since 1920 held in that city.

In making a canvass of the high-school student body, the Chamber of Okmulgee, Oklahoma, U.S.A., sent out a questionnaire asking among other things the proposed career of each student. Eleven of the students answered, "I am going to be a Salvation Army Officer." A surprising fact is that only three of the eleven are connected with The Army or attend its Meetings.

Major Halpin, of U.S.A., recently conducted a Meeting in the Western Penitentiary, Pennsylvania, at which 50 men were present. Thirty additions were made to the Brighton Day League. The Chaplain, officials, and prisoners all gave the Major a most enthusiastic reception.

The welcome of Colonel Thomas Martin was a feature of the special Meetings at Chicago VII. on Labor Day, September 1st.

Major Harry Bayers has been appointed to the New York Training Garrison as General Secretary and Secretary for Field Training.

Major Basson, Financial Secretary for the South African Territory, who has been in England for some weeks, called for Cape Town last week.

The health of Commissioner Oliphant has so far improved that he has been able to travel from the Italian Riviera to Switzerland, where it is hoped he will derive further benefit.



## A BARGAIN AND ITS REWARD

WHILE on tour Colonel Cloud arranged a singing on the upper deck of the ship on which he was traveling. A mother and her three children took special interest in the songs, and Beatrice, one of them, the Colonel learned, was an attendant at Company Meetings. Seeing a bracelet on her arm and a ring upon a finger, Colonel Cloud asked why she wore them. Beatrice replied that it was not right for her to do so and promised to take them off when she arrived home.

Later on a passenger requested a photograph of the Colonel, and he agreed to be "snapped" with Beatrice providing she removed her jewellery. This she gladly did and was photographed with Colonel Cloud.

So effective was the lesson that a gentleman gave a substantial donation for The Army's work.

## General Secretary's Notes

THE Colonel has decided to create a new District, which will be known as the St. Anthony District. St. Anthony, Griquet, and La Seie, with new Corps to be opened at Hampton, White Bay, St. Anthony Bight, Flower's Cove, and Battle Harbor are to be included in the new District.

We regret that the name of Adjutant Bowering, of Springdale, who was promoted to the rank of Commandant last March, was omitted in the Official Gazette.

On their Northern tour Colonel and Mrs. Cloud spent nine days and nights on the water and touched forty places much to the delight of many people. Some of them seldom see Salvation Army Officers. The mileage by steamer was 1,028.

Mrs. Envoy Saunders died at St. Anthony Hospital on August 15th. The Funeral Service was conducted by Ensign Kean. Sympathy is expressed for the Envoy and his children.

## COLONEL CLOUD'S APPOINTMENTS

September.

Motor-boat Tour - Wesleyville, Greenspond, Gooseberry Island, Port Nelson, Wellington, Hare Bay, Cambo, Bonavista, Elliston, Catalina, Musgravetown, Clarenceville, Hickman's Harbor.

St. John's I., Welcome of Cadets.



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's Nfld.

## CAMPAIGNING IN THE NORTH

### COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD VISIT OUTLYING DISTRICTS WITH MUCH PROFIT AND INSPIRATION

THE visit of Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, accompanied by Major Tilley, to the most northerly Corps on the Island proved to be very inspiring to our comrades in the outlying districts. Leaving St. John's by the good ship "Prospero" we were accompanied by Staff-Captain Sainsbury going home on furlough, Adjutant and Mrs. Keeping, Captain and Mrs. Hewitt, Captain Stanley and Lieutenant Stanley, who were traveling to their appointments.

For two days the weather was somewhat stormy, which caused many

they received from the King's privy purse the sum of ten pounds. At Greenspond, Adjutant and Mrs. Keeping, the newly appointed Corps Officers, left the party. It was pleasing to note the face of Treasurer Barry as he welcomed the Officers. Arriving at Wesleyville in a dense fog, we were compelled to remain there all night. A brief call was made at the home of Mrs. Sainsbury where, through singing and prayer, the occupants were encouraged.

"Seldom-Come-By," named so because schooners passing to and from

settlement where the late Corps Officer, Captain Boucher, died excellently.

Passing from Patridge Point into White Bay we were simply charmed with the picturesqueness of the scene before us. The memorial school at Seal Cove, erected in memory of Sergeant Richards, V.C., was inspected. Immediately the Colonel and party arrived on the shore an open-air meeting was conducted near the wharf and many expressed their deep appreciation of this treat. Mrs. Cloud gave an earnest and heart-searching address. After the singing of a duet by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, the party boarded the steamer once more with a feeling that a ray of sunshine had been conveyed to the people of this hamlet.

Little Harbor was visited later in the evening. The men of this settlement, whose only source of income in days gone by was derived from fishing, are now privileged to work during the whole year in the new pulp plant.

Shortly after leaving Engle, one of the beauty spots on this coast and where we have a few loyal Salvationists, we were signalled by a small motor boat to stop. On getting nearer we learned that a man had met with an accident and desired passage to St. Anthony Hospital. The Captain of the ship, a most kind and humane man, immediately stopped the ship and took the sick one on board.

We were welcomed at St. Anthony by Ensign and Mrs. Kean, the Corps Officers, who had recently arrived at this place. We were soon at The Army Hall, where a nice number assembled to welcome Colonel and Mrs.

Cloud. Following a duet by our Leaders, Mrs. Cloud gave an inspiring talk. After the service Colonel and Mrs. Cloud proceeded to Griquet while Major Tilley remained for a visit to St. Anthony Bight, where a beautiful Hall and School have been erected. When informed that the Colonel had decided that they were to have a separate Corps and Officers, the comrades manifested much delight. It is pleasing to note that in spite of the isolation at these posts the loyalty and devotion of the comrades are second to none in The Salvation Army. St. Anthony is the headquarters of the Grenfell operations and possesses a hospital, orphanage and industrial school. These institutions particularly the hospital, are meeting a great need.

Arriving at Griquet, although in the middle of a dark night, Colonel and Mrs. Cloud were given a very warm welcome. The people were simply delighted to greet, not only their Leaders, but also their new Captain, who was the first Officer they had seen in an Army bonnet.

(To be continued)



ST. JOHN'S I. SUNBEAMS. This is the first organized Brigade on the Island. Twenty-six Sunbeams have been enrolled and a number have passed the necessary tests. Candidate K. Baxter is the Leader, and Corps Cadet J. Lewis, the Assistant

of the passengers uncomfortable feelings, and it was with deep satisfaction that we returned to Trinity Harbor where, owing to a heavy fog, the boat remained for the night. Trinity is a very interesting place and one of the oldest settlements in the Island. It possesses a most beautiful harbor, one of the finest in the world. In the seventeenth century it was mentioned as a prospective capital for Newfoundland. It is to be hoped that the advent of The Army is not a too far distant event.

Port Union, the home of Sir William Conker and headquarters of the Fisherman's Protective Union, was visited next morning. Large exporting and importing establishments, as well as a distributing centre for the many F.P.U. stores that dot the various settlements, impress the importance of this town on the traveler's mind.

Passing Cape Bonavista and the Landfall of Cabot we were reminded of the happy sight that greeted the eyes of John and Sebastian Cabot, the hardy British sailors who, on the little ship "Matthew" so many years ago, discovered the new Isle for which

the Labrador seldom pass without making harbor for the night, was reached early next morning. Pogo, Change Islands, and Herring Neck, three important fishing settlements, were next visited. At the latter place we parted with Lieutenant Stanley, who is appointed to this town.

Arriving at Pilley's Island we had sufficient time to visit the Quarters and hold an interesting conversation with Adjutant and Mrs. Caines, who have just been appointed to the Corps and District. This place, which was once a mining centre, and later a herring fishery, has been greatly affected by the failure of both enterprises, yet the Adjutant is full of hope for a successful term.

At Springdale, our party was augmented by Commandant and Mrs. Bowering and family who were going to La Seie for their furlough. The Commandant related some interesting news regarding advances at his Corps.

At Little Bay Island, the next port, Captain and Mrs. Hewitt took leave of us on their way to King's Point, as well as Lieut. Porter, who has been appointed to La Seie. A progressive work is going on at this popular



## EXTRACTS FROM

## THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

Western Australia---Sir F. Newdegate's Note of Welcome---Amusing Reminiscence of East London ex-Policeman Councillor--- Birthday Congratulations and Gifts--- Cake Shared by All!---Souls Despire the Heat Handicap

Tuesday, March 4th---Arrived at Fremantle about 5 a.m. The ship's doctor and medical officer woke me up, unknown to my A.D.C., at 6 o'clock. In view of my bad sleeping I was rather annoyed.

Food at 8. Good-bye to the Captain. Richards (Commissioner) quickly on board with affectionate greetings. Went ashore at 9.30. A fine crowd and most cordial welcome. To Perth by car with Richards, twelve miles. Called at Cottesloe Girls' Home en route and spoke to the children. They looked really well. On to Perth---many signs of growth on every hand---to the Women's Home, where I was billeted before. Smith and Wycliffe are with me.

Plunged at once into important affairs with Richards, and attended to many London and other cables. Warm note from Sir F. Newdegate, the Governor, who was my chairman on previous occasion:

Government House, Perth,  
March 1st, 1924

My dear General Booth:

I must write you a line to say how very soon indeed I am to be in Perth when you arrive, having the most pleasant recollections of when we last met. But I am going on a visit to Tasmania, and starting to-morrow. I am sure you know what splendid work your people do in this State, and how much it is appreciated. Hoping you and yours are well, believe me, yours sincerely,  
F. A. NEWDEGATE.

Wednesday, 5th---Perth, W. A. Not a good night; too much busyness.

Mayor and Council gave me a Civic Reception in the Town Hall at 12 o'clock by invitation. All very cordial. One of the Councillors who spoke was a policeman in East London in 1873-5. He told us he was instructed by circular from their Head Office that we needed protection from ourselves! It sounded very funny.

Long conference with Richards on problems and prospects here. His health, though better, is not quite satisfactory.

Thursday, 6th---Perth. Better night. My Campaign begins in earnest to-day. My waking thoughts, viewing my responsibilities, turn to my claim on God for His help.

Field Officers' Councils. Good, morning and afternoon; night, very stirring. Many of these Officers working under very lonely conditions. How high is the standard set for us---to be faithful in the small things!

Heavy correspondence; many cables. Very perplexed about the difficulties in India. Earnest appeal from an ex-Officer out here which I am afraid I cannot allow acceptance.

Friday, 7th---Perth. Good night's rest. What a difference this makes! Many cables with good wishes for to-morrow. Pressing message from Van de Werken (Colonel), Java, asking for Officers.

Councils continued. Mapp, with Cliffe, took the afternoon Session. Good Meetings, but I am confirmed in the wisdom of my former decision that it is better to take those Councils after the public Campaign of the Congress, which often helps the Officers.

Heavy mail from London---the first. Some talk with Hawkins; also with McKenzie, Birkenhead (Colonel) on local needs and demands.

Cable from F. "Doctor permits Catherine's return in April." Praise God! This is a precious birthday gift.

Saturday, 8th---Perth. Fair night. My 68th birthday. A time of unusual help and realization in prayer last night. I am my Lord's! Woke up with thoughts of my loved ones. Opened my Bible on 1 Cor. 13:8-10---"love---and turned it over to Jer. 29:11---pence. My heart says "Yest!"

Cliffe greeted me at 7.30 with tender embrace

and loyal salute for all my own. How wondrously gracious God has been to me in my pilgrim-age! The day recalls so much! I am not worthy of the love of all the mercies, and of all the truths which Thou hast shown unto Thy servant! One thing I can say, that never in my life have I felt more intensely my dependence on God. Quarles's verses, part of one of his most perfect poems, are true for me:

Thou art my life---If Thou but turn away  
My life's a thousand deaths. Thou art my way---  
Without Thee, Lord, I travel not, but stray!

Morning, in Theatre. I was not very happy. Lacked utterance. Should have been our own people. Evening, heat---nearly 90 deg.; very trying to all, and no doubt kept some away. About 1760 people. Powerful influence: 80 at the Penitentiary, 60 of them promising cases of Salvation. Some Candidates.

The afternoon---fine Meeting---Lecture a moderate success. A thoroughly representative platform. Sir James Mitchell, Premier of Western Australia, Sir James Mitchell, Premier of Western Australia, was most presided. Seemed very impressed and was most cordial. Told me with much gusto that he had

been reading me up in "Painted Windows." Talked with him about Emigration. Gave unqualified testimony to the value of our Work, but, as usual in one part or another of this quarter of the world, an election is coming! Sir William Lathlain, who presided for me on my former visit, in moving the vote to Sir James said that they want Western Australia for their kith and kin of the British people and that already there can be seen here all the best qualities of English, Irish, Scottish, and Welsh.

During the Meeting to-night, a dear comrade, a widow, came to tell me with joy and tears that four years ago, when I asked for one child in a family to be given for Missionary Work, she consecrated her youngest boy. He is now Bandmaster, an able young man. To-night, he offered himself. Many other interesting things. An ex-Officer's widow came to offer herself for India. Has some money; willing for anything. Was in Hospital Work during the War. A man and his wife, bucklers---both Salvationists before marriage; now kneeling together. An exactly similar thing happened in the morning Meeting. A woman whose husband was saved at the Congress here last year, herself saved to-night.

Tuesday, 11th.---Perth. Cooler, drop of ten degrees in the night. Prayer with the girls and women in the Home at which I am staying. A most bedraggled sample of down-fallen humanity. My heart went out to them---the younger ones especially. The Officers are consecrated.

Met the Press at 11; the great question, "Why do you make progress?"

To view some of our property. The People's Palace affords a fine opportunity. Not pleased with the accommodation for the servants, which should be altered---Spoke with the foot he has made of himself; I think he saw it!---Richards, on the Children's Homes.

Imrie (Major), on Emigration; Lonnie (Brigadier, and D.C., West Australia)---the Holiness experience of his Officers and their great need in their work. He has taken a fine attitude.

At 5 o'clock, farewell with Officers; a cup of tea. Some very delightful and uplifting testimonies. Two of the leading Staff spoke with deep feeling of the salvation of their own young people during this Campaign. Many were melted into tears. Shook hands with each, and at 9 o'clock left, amid the cheers of a large crowd at the station, for Adelaide.

Wednesday, 12th.---Traveling. Perth to Adelaide: a very trying night. Quite upset me. Heat---racket---horrible!

Stayed in my berth during the morning, but out at Kalgoorlie (the goldfields) for a Wayside Meeting.---The Mayors of this place and Boulder City to welcome me. Spoke to a nice crowd. Without God all is lost.

(To be continued)

## THE SERVICE OF LOVE

By COMMISSIONER WILLIAM PEART

LOVE is stronger than wind, higher than the heavens, deeper than the sea, more enduring than the hills.

Love must be our motive power.

Service rendered for the praise of men, for self-glory, is a failure. Love is like the gold in quartz, diamonds in clay and pearls in the sea.

Love is the soul's finest adornment; her most beautiful garment.

Love is the motive power to all successful service.

Love is very superior to pity.

Pity may entail no sacrifice whatever. Love makes a sacrifice for the object loved.

The true Christian finds joy in service.

Love seeks the lost; the lost piece of silver, the lost sheep, the prodigal boy.

Many human reeds are trodden down in our cities. God's love will direct upon these wounded lives thoughts that will inspire, recuperate, heal and restore them to health and happiness of body and soul.

If we are possessed of Love Divine, when we come across a man who seems to have lost every vestige of manhood, if we can find only a spark toward a better life we will fan that spark with tender care, encourage that ray of hope, foster that slender desire.

Stronger is love than death or hell.

Divine Love is not spasmodic, but perpetual. If I possess it I will be continuous in my service, which will be the best I am able to perform.

Love blesses giver and receiver. Love never dies. The flower bestowed may wither, but the act of kindness never.

Without love we are weak. With it we shall conquer the world.

Love enables us to put true values on things. It is easier to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, shelter the friendless than it is to save them from their sins. But love is satisfied with nothing less than the main purpose of The Army, salvation from sin.

The highest test of love is to love the unlovable.

Sympathy will dispense relief. Love will dispense life eternal.

He desires re-

Thou art my way---I wander if Thou fly;  
Thou art my light---if hid, how blind am I;  
Thou art my life---if Thou withdraw, I die!

Cable from my Dearest: "Congratulations on your life." Bless her! She strikes a high note and then adds "trying to go ahead."

Much business. Many greetings from the world at large. Local Officers at 4 o'clock; 220 present. Very fine gathering. Soldiers' Birthday Meeting at 7; about 600. A wedding cake! Three stories---top one taken off amid thundering cheers and hal-lujahs to be sent to F. Remained distributed to audience in infinitesimal morsels. And we all enjoyed it!

Richards spoke appropriately and well---"Ginger!" I talked about some of God's ways in my own life. We were very free, and the Holy Spirit was over all. Fifty-six at the Penitentiary, and some glorious work. A good start.

Very warm---warmer than I expected---too warm; felt its effects in my head.

Sunday, 9th---Perth. Still very hot. Birthday greetings continue. It is good to be in the thoughts of those we love and upon whose prayers we depend.

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army

FOUNDED BY  
WILLIAM BOOTH  
IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMUDA  
General  
BRAMWELL BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander  
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Street, Toronto

All Editorial Communications should  
be addressed to the Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of  
The War Cry (including the Special  
Easter and Christmas Issues) will be  
sent to you in Canada for  
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-  
paid.

On Sunday, Sept. 28th

in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

The COMMISSIONER

will welcome the

NEW SESSION of CADETS

Meetings at 11, 3 and 7

## HARVEST FESTIVAL AND THE THE ARMY'S NEEDS

THERE will be rejoicings in abundance, we hope, over the Harvest Celebrations which begin next week-end. God has again been so good to us in the bestowal of His blessings of fruit and flowers and cereal crops that it could not be otherwise than that our hearts should be filled with gratitude, and our mouths with praise. Let us by all means sing our anthems and shout our Hallelujahs without restraint.

We shall do this none the less heartily or loudly if we have clearly in mind the purposes for which The Army observes this glad season of Festival and Demonstration. Salvationists are not likely to go far astray in the matter of enthusiastic thanksgiving; they are not good at doing things by half. Nor, we trust, will they overlook how grandly such an occasion can be made to serve the direct object of saving souls by attracting fresh people, outdoor and in, and leading all concerned to a consecration of soul and body to God and the War.

But there are two directions in which we think a word may be necessary.

First, THE ARMY'S NEEDS. These, as always, are many and great! The General urgently requires Officers, men and women who will come and help him in this glorious fight for the world's Salvation. Do not let that phase of opportunity be forgotten during the ingatherings of the next few weeks.

The special need, however, connected with our work which the Harvest Thanksgiving is in part designed to meet, is that of Funds. It is impossible either to extend or maintain the War without means. Let every Comrade and friend remember this! We therefore urge—

Second, GIVE GENEROUSLY! To the utmost of your ability. In some degree commensurate with the priceless gifts and blessings that God has conferred upon you.

"GOD LOVETH A CHEERFUL GIVER!"

# OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Spend a Busy and Hot Sunday with  
West Toronto Comrades

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. BRISTOW FAREWELL

"ARE YOU A FAITHFUL SOLDIER?" was the heart-stirring question the West Toronto comrades heard from the lips of Commissioner Sowton on Sunday, August 31st, when he, assisted by Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel Abby and Staff-Captain Best, Chancellor of the Division, led three bright and profitable Meetings.

We doubt not but that many of the Soldiers could answer the query in the affirmative, as to their day's fight with them is to see a manifestation of their faithfulness to God and to vows made to The Army. The Soldierly appears to be made up of families in a marked degree, and quite a few of the younger generation can point to parents and grandparents, all active in the fight.

Beyond any doubt it was a hot day—the hottest of the year, and the exhausting heat was very trying, especially in such a small building as West Toronto Corps possesses. Official records point out that the day started at 72 degrees, jumping 14 higher by noon and then passing on to 90 degrees before the mercury commenced to recede. In spite of all atmospheric conditions, the program was also given to the young people, coupled with a request that they fully appreciate their opportunities to do definite work for God. The strong appeals of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton exerted a great influence, and their gracious manner towards the wayward and disobedient was pronounced.

The Commissioner, in his Holiness address, following Mrs. Major Taylor's solo, urged his hearers to be thorough in their work and faithful in every particular. In the afternoon he implored those gathered to be possessed with a passion so that some good might be achieved. "God can make something out of nothing," he said, "but He delights to accept the talents of His children, no matter if they be few or many, and use them for His glory." Both of his addresses had in them food for thought, and West Toronto Soldiers undoubtedly caught our Leader's spirit and were encouraged to fight more earnestly against sin by his words.

Mrs. Sowton splendidly seconded the Commissioner in words of entreaty throughout the day. It was pointed out by her that sorrow and difficulty are factors in life which can bring the human heart nearer to God. Words of sound advice were also given to the young people, coupled with a request that they fully appreciate their opportunities to do definite work for God. The strong appeals of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton exerted a great influence, and their gracious manner towards the wayward and disobedient was pronounced.

In the Praise Meeting veterans and young alike told of joys possessed. "Dad" Gilson, who has carried The Flag for forty years, referred to his joy in service, while Bandmaster Delamont spoke of learning Army choruses at his father's knee and ultimately knowing of his father's God. He had led him and verified his son's statement. Members of the younger generation unmistakably declared their allegiance to Jesus Christ.

The birthday box is used in the senior afternoon Meetings and the Young People's work reaps the benefits. "Dropping, dropping," was repeated more than once on Sunday last, and Mrs. Adjutant Condie pinned a greeting upon those who had passed another milestone, and wished them much blessing. Sister Mrs. Kimber, who was saved in a Home League Meeting, had a birthday during the week but could not get out because of a serious illness. Her son placed the coppers in the birthday box, and a suitable poem, expressing the best wishes of the Corps, composed by Lieut.-Colonel Perry, was read. The Colonel, who is revered because of his loyal service, also prayed for our Sister who is very low.

The power of the Cross predominated in the night Meeting. The Bible reading, by Mrs. Sowton, breathed the desire of God for a fallen race and the adequate remedy provided, while the Songsters repeated again and again "His Love can never be told."

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow farewell for their new appointment at Windsor, where the Staff-Captain is the pioneer Divisional Commander of the New Windsor Division. Commissioner Sowton spoke of Windsor as a progressive and growing city and stated that The Army is, by its spiritual and social efforts, an important factor in the city.

Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge, with whom our farewell Comrades have worked for the past twelve months, spoke in warm terms concerning them. His tribute to Staff-Captain Bristow was taken from Holy Writ, "He was a good man, full of the Holy Ghost and faith."

"During the twelve months we have been associated," he said, "without any garnishing, it can be said that the Staff-Captain has proven his goodness. He is a firm believer in God and this characteristic has become an anchor which holds him fast."

The Staff-Captain stated that farewells to him caused a recollection of the way God had led him, a reflection of how his Master had ever been his Helper and, as he faced the future, he could truthfully say, "We will not be afraid." His resolution was that he would acknowledge God, for He alone could be his sufficiency.

"The question uppermost in my mind," said Mrs. Bristow, "is 'What am I going to?' Of course, it was not in regard to a house to live in or food to eat that this question had been raised, but as our Comrade pointed out, 'the needs of the people.' 'Oh that God would give us a new urge to present the truth in a new way so that sinners would be compelled to surrender,' was the final expression of the speaker."

In his Salvation address the Commissioner stirred the hearts of sin-

(Continued on page 9)

# TERRITORIAL Tersities

THE Commissioner is announced to conduct the opening of a Corps at Whitby on October 18th. A property has been secured and is being remodelled to meet requirements.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton will open a Pie Social at the Receiving Home, 516 Yonge Street, on Saturday, September 20th, at 3 p.m.

Lieut.-Colonel Clark, International Auditor, will arrive in Toronto on Saturday, September 27, to conduct a financial inspection. He has lately been engaged in a similar manner in San Francisco, Chicago and Winnipeg.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Attwell, whose brother passed away in Toronto on Sunday morning. The Funeral Service took place at Sarnia on Tuesday.

The 1924-25 Session of Cadets will enter the Training Garrison on Thursday, September 25th.

Brigadier and Mrs. Walton held a final Council with the Officers of Toronto West Division at Liger Street, before leaving for Montreal.

Uniform hats for women, in felt and vealour, can now be obtained at the Trade Department.

Adjutant Major reports that the Men's Social Work in Quebec is making progress.

Plans are being prepared for a new Citadel at Cobourg.

The influx of Exhibition visitors to Toronto has resulted in a gratifying boom in the Trade Department.

## NORTH SYDNEY

ENSIGN KETTLE AND  
LIEUT. CUNNINGHAM

[By Wire]

HEAVENLY fire is burning at North Sydney which is experiencing a great out-pouring of God's Spirit in connection with the opening of the new Citadel. Splendid crowds attended every Meeting, and the Hall was packed on Sunday afternoon and night. Colonel Miller, the Field Secretary, was wonderfully upheld during his visit, and his efforts resulted in increased interest being aroused, the encouragement and blessing of Soldiers and friends, and thirty-one seekers at the Mercy Seat. Hallelujah!

ALEX. MacDONALD,  
Major.

4th, in the Temple Council Chamber, with Lieut.-Colonel Morehen presiding.

Commandant Squarebriggs was scheduled to resume his duties at the Subscribers' Department on Monday, September 28th.

A gentleman recently called at the Quebec Metropole and stated when last he visited the city—twenty-five years previously—he was down and out, but was kept from starving by The Salvation Army, which also assisted in re-establishing him in civil life.



## COMING EVENTS

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Niagara Falls—Sun., Sept. 14th.  
Welland—Mon., Sept. 15th.  
Stratford—Sun., Sept. 21st.  
Temple—Sun., Sept. 28th.  
Riverdale—Tues., Sept. 30th.  
Lippincott—Thurs., Oct. 2nd.  
Toronto Congress—Oct. 10-16th.  
Orillia—Sun., Oct. 26th.

Lieut.-Colonel Adby will accompany.

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY (COLONEL POWLEY)

\*Oshawa—Sat.-Sun., Sept. 20-21st.  
Temple—Sun., Sept. 28th.  
Riverdale—Tues., Sept. 30th.  
Lippincott—Thurs., Oct. 2nd.  
East Toronto—Sun., Oct. 5th.  
\*Mrs. Powley will accompany.

COLONEL MILLER: East Toronto,  
Sun., Sept. 21st (Harvest Festival).

COLONEL OTWAY: Montreal Industrial, Sat., September 13th; Bordeaux Jail, Sun., Sept. 14th, 11 a.m.; Verdun, 7 p.m.; Montreal I, Mon., Sept. 15th (Installation of Major Byers and Social Staff); Social Officers' Meeting, Tues., Sept. 16th; Quebec, Wed.-Thurs., Sept. 17-18th.

BRIGADIER WALTON: Sherbrooke, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 13-14th.

BRIGADIER MOORE: Danforth, Sun., Sept. 14th; Oshawa, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 20-21st; Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 27-28th; Fenelon Falls, Mon., Sept. 29th; East Toronto, Sun., Oct. 5th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Mount Dennis, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 14-15th; Lindsay, Sept. 20-21st; Danforth, Sept. 28-29th; Byng Ave., Oct. 4-6th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: \*Parry Sound, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 13-14th; \*Sudbury, Mon., Sept. 15th; Chapleau, Tues., Sept. 16th; Huntsville, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 20-21st; Gravenhurst, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 4-5th.

\*Mrs. Knight will accompany.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Bowmanville, Sat., Sept. 13th; Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 20-21st; Haliburton, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 27-28th; Fenelon Falls, Mon., Sept. 29th; Parliament Street, Sun., Oct. 5th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax I, Sun., Sept. 13-14th; Pictou, Mon., Sept. 15th.

## OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

(Continued from page 8)

ners and backsliders, aiding them to realise that while they may live without God in this life, the taunts of memory will cause havoc for an eternity. Soon the welcome entreaties of song, backed by the power of God, were used to advantage, and with consistent faith and prayer four surrendered, making with the one who placed her all upon the altar in the Holiness Meeting, a total of five for the day.

Our Leaders shared in the open-air fighting and at night, while the Band played outside the home of Sister Mrs. Kimber, they cheered our sick comrade with a personal word and prayer.

Adjutant and Mrs. Condie, and all sections of the Corps joined heartily in embracing every opportunity afforded by a visit from Canada East's Leaders.

# The Laborers Are Few

"Oh, who will help us to garner in  
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?"

IT was the full corn-time. Gold everywhere—gold on the land, gold in the sky. The essence of past sunshine, stored up in the golden harvest, waited for the reapers. Many were the cities of Galilee, many more its villages. And everywhere there passed One whose footsteps might be traced by golden words and golden deeds.

Following in His wake came eager suffering crowds. Nets and fishing-boats were left, the sheep upon the mountain-side, the herd in the field, vineyards and

fields were deserted, while fishermen, shepherds, herdmen, vine-dressers and husbandmen pressed after Him. The houses, too, were tenantless, while parents thronged upon Him with their children, anxious to obtain from Him that which neither priest, Levite, scribe nor Pharisee could bestow.

Dusty were the roads and scorching the rays of the sun. Footsore and weary, first one and then another had fallen out of the long procession. Then, overcome by hunger and weariness, the crowd sank down exhausted by the wayside. The pitying heart of Jesus was filled with compassion for the drooping, scattered crowd—ripe corn for the reapers who did not come! Then said the Master: "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few. Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He will send forth laborers" (Matthew 9: 35-38). His disciples saw the fields of waving corn, and understood that if through lack of reapers the golden sheaves were not safely stored before the waning of the harvest moon, disaster and possibly famine would result. The Master saw another and a greater harvest field, of which the scene before Him was but a type—myriads of needy souls—an immense harvest to be reaped in the ages yet unborn, and safely garnered by willing reapers of the heavenly store-house, or left to the corrupting influence of sin and ignorance.

## WHAT A DREADFUL DAY!

What a testing day to the saints of God,

When fruits alone remain;  
When beneath the stroke of His  
threshing rod

The husks will leave the grain!  
Then He will stand with His fan in  
His hand

And drive all chaff away,  
All of outside show, so much prized  
below,

So that fruit, good fruit, alone  
shall stay.

Oh, then let each one just now take  
thought,

What shall my harvest be?  
Shall I as tares or wheat remain  
Through all eternity?

If I tares I yield, though in the field  
In which the wheat does grow,

Lord, now at Thy feet, change me  
into wheat,

That my fruits henceforth Thy  
glory show.

Reapers! reapers! reapers! That was to be the burden of the disciples' prayer. And not many days afterward the Master began to answer the prayer He had inspired. Calling to Him the twelve, He first equipped and then sent them forth into the world's great harvest field.

The Scribes and Pharisees saw no harvest in that fainting multitude. They had no interest in the scattered individuals along the Galilean roads; therefore, the Lord of the harvest chose as reapers those humble disciples who hung upon His words, eager to understand and do His bidding.

The reproach of the Master's words still rings in our ears to-day. Scribes and Pharisees everywhere, but of "laborers" very few.

If the cry has reached you, delay not to obey.

Men and women—aye, and little children—suffer as individuals, not in crowds. The successful reaper is the reaper with the helpful spirit, whose eyes have been opened to see a possible harvest in hedgerow and corner, as well as in the field.

There is no joy to compare with the joy of harvest. But of this joy no man may taste until he has reaped in just that part of the great harvest-field where the Lord of the harvest has placed him. Are you ambitious for large opportunities? Then make the most of the small. Cease rather to measure your task by your own standard of great and small. Until you have done that you will never be as useful as you might be—nor as happy.

God's biddings are always enablings. If Peter had gone into the harvest-field without first having learned to call nothing common or unclean, he would doubtless have labored zealously according to his nature; but his work would have fallen far short of what it was. There is a harvest that calls for your reaping. It may be in the open field, where the sheaves are many, or it may be some ears that want gleaning which the reapers overlooked.

From city and village, from garret and slum, wherever the trail of the serpent is found, there a golden harvest lies trampled and ready to perish. And all the while stands the Lord of the harvest, waiting to bestow the gift for each reaper's task.

**"Holiness  
Becometh  
Thine  
House"**

Ps. 93:5

**Purity: Peace: Power**

*Blessed are the Pure in Heart "Peace I Give unto You"  
"Ye shall Receive Power"*

**"Be Holy  
and  
Without  
Blame"**

Eph. 1:4

## THE WEIGHTS THAT HINDER

### CRUCIFIED WITH CHRIST

Crucified with Christ I am,  
The self within is slain;  
But still I live, and yet not I,  
Christ lives in me again.

Dead to the world and sin I am,  
Alive to God alone;  
The life I have I live by faith  
In God's beloved Son.

The throne of self within my  
heart  
The King of saints doth fill;  
My spirit crowns him Lord of all,  
And waits to do His will.

Hereafter "It is no more I,"  
Nor sin that rules in me;  
Reign! reign forever, blessed  
Christ!  
My all I give to Thee.

**DETERMINATION**  
"My heart is fixed."—  
Psalm 57:7.

**M**ANY anxious souls,  
no doubt, are kept  
out of the fullness  
of God's Salvation because

they lack determination. "At all costs," must be the watchword of the man who sets out in quest of the "Promised Land."

Weeping penitence was asked: "Have you counted the cost?" To which he replied: "I'll have it at all costs." Needless to say such determination was invincible, and soon he was in possession of the Pearl of Greatest Price.

The seeker after Holiness, then, will encounter many barriers to overcome before the end is gained. It must necessarily be so. The forgiveness of sins is a wonderful act of Divine mercy, and brings to the heart a glorious sense of rest; but for the human to be possessed by the Divine—for the soul to receive a Divine nature—is such a revolution of the soul, such a crucifying, a being dead and buried, that it cannot be reached without earnest and persistent effort.

Awaiting the seeker after Holiness, are treasures richer by far than he now possesses, but which will never be his unless the journey be undertaken in the spirit and with the full resolve to gain them or die. Consider some of the hindrances.

First, he will, in all probability, find his habits one of the chief difficulties. These formed in youth or even in later years, cling to the soul like a vulture to its prey, and this in spite of struggles after freedom. It is the cry of such a soul we catch in the poet's verse:

Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,  
My struggles and wrestlings be o'er?  
My soul, by my Saviour possessed,  
Be fearing and shining no more?

A victory like this is not gained by a wish or a hope, but by desperate and determined conflict.

Another common hindrance is what may be termed disappointment. Many people have wrong ideas as to what the blessing is, and how it comes.

For instance: many suppose that to come into possession of Holiness requires that the soul shall suddenly be overtaken with an ecstasy of joy, carried away into regions of spiritual delight and sunshine; while others only look with solemn awe and timid watchings for the continued assaults of the Tempter. To seek a feeling or an influence, then, can only end in disappointment, and this too often has led to a giving up of all hope.

It is not difficult to understand why wrong notions are entertained. As an example, one hears a testimony: "When God sanctified my soul, it was like the coming of noon-day after night. The heavens were bluer, the trees greener, the flowers more fragrant, while the birds sang with such sweetness as never before. I shouted for very joy." It is not unusual to listen to such a testimony; nor is it difficult to understand that the seeker will associate blue skies, green trees, and singing birds with the Blessing of Holiness, and wait for such a revelation and feelings, and be disappointed if it does not come in that way.

And yet does God not come to some in the fire, and others in the whirlwind, and yet to others in the still small voice? The same God, but a different manifestation. Some weep and others sing; some are carried up on the wings of ecstasy, and others are overwhelmed with the sense of their unworthiness.

"Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us."

**H**AVE you ever wondered to what Paul referred when writing of "weights"? It is easy to picture one ready for a race; he has laid aside everything that can in any way hinder his free and easy movement, but Paul seems to see those Hebrew Christians trying to run while carrying heavy weights and beset with sin. We may not be certain what things they were holding to while trying to run, but if we are truly anxious to get rid of every hindrance so that we may win the prize, we will find out what our weights are. They may be the secret hopes of which we are hardly conscious, the desire for wealth, social position, or pleasure. They may be cares, anxieties, or disappointments that keep the heart aching night and day.

Paul said, "Lay aside every weight." We are to look away from these weights and not keep an eye on them after we lay them aside. But look to Jesus, keeping our eyes fixed on Him while we run. May we not come to Him and say, "Lord, we lay these here; they are hindrances; take care of them if they are worth it; they seem very dear to us, but we will count all but loss that we may win Thee?"

The burden of inbred sin is an acknowledged handicap. It makes for spiritual sluggishness. It predestines you for a losing race. By a deliberate act of your will it may be banished from your forever. "Lay aside" is the admonition. "Lay aside," and you win. Cling thereto, and you lose.

### INFANCY OR MANHOOD

**I**S there not a danger of resting too much on the bare fact of conversion, which, important as it certainly is, cannot rightly be regarded as more than a beginning of the divine life? Without this new birth there will certainly be nothing following of real value and power, but with it there will be but little enduring goodness and usefulness unless at the same time there be care and discipline. A divine infancy is good; but a holy, intelligent manhood is better, and brings with it the strength and confidence that not only qualify the Salvation Soldier for standing up for Christ alone, but fighting for Him to the death and leading others forward in the War.—The Army Founder.

There is yet another test of sincerity, which can also be considered as a barrier. We will term it Divine Silence.

Now, while it is perfectly true that there are occasions when "before ye call I will answer," yet there are also times when He seems to permit His people to wrestle and agonize; when prayer appears of no avail. Of all the tests applied to that persevering Syrophenician woman on the occasion of her interview with the Saviour, none was more severe than His apparent indifference to her beseechings. "He answered her not a word." He who, according to report, had been so ready to receive the poor and needy, and listen to the story of their sorrows—had His patience waned? Had he grown tired of the many prayers? or, worse still, was He powerless to help?

Such temptations may have passed through her mind (though she gave not the slightest evidence of any such questionings); yet she prayed on nevertheless, and her determination secured for her the most bountiful response that even Christ ever uttered to a human soul. "Be it unto thee even as thou wilt."

In the answer we catch the reason for His seeming indifference. He wanted to reply with a liberal hand, but would not until He had tested her sincerity and proved her perseverance. Like the archer who draws back the arrow until the bow well nigh breaks, only that it may be carried the further, so He tests that He may give yet more largely.

Are we writing to a soul discouraged because of unanswered prayers? Is it not possible that God's delay in answering is only an evidence of His great desire to bless; and is it not clear to you that the hope of your future depends upon your determination to force your plea?

Yet one other barrier requiring a fixed purpose to overcome is the opposition of those you would expect to help you.

Turning again to the incident already referred to, the attitude of the disciples must have caused the poor suppliant no small surprise and disappointment. Here were men who, because of their association, with the Master, should certainly have partaken of His Spirit, yet were opposite to Him in their views. To them the intense earnestness of the woman was a bore which brought forth the impatient cry, "Send her away, for she crieth after us!" Poor woman, she might well be expected to hesitate, and shrink back!

The first great discouragement to a holy life I experienced was from a Christian professor of many years' standing. After a despondent struggle at the Holiness table, I went with all joy the next morning to tell him of my new-found life. The manner in which he heard the news, and his reply, staggered my faith. "Where had I been?" "A misguided people." "A dangerous error," and similar pronouncements formed the reception given to my testimony. The Devil did not fail to make use of this, by suggesting that "such an old-established man of God surely knows better than you," until, had I not persevered, I should no doubt have lost what is to me so glorious a reality.

Lukewarm professors sneer at red-hot saints, laugh at the idea of being searchings, and check the ardour of sincere souls yearning after God. Such a condition of things demands, on the part of the seeker after Holiness, a determined spirit, or he will be swept on to the sea of restless souls who hunger and are not filled, who thirst and are not satisfied.—H. E. W.

## STEPS TO HOLINESS

### DOES IT PAY?

If one poor burdened toiler o'er life's road,

Who toils by the way,

Goes on less conscious of his galling load,

Then life, indeed, does pay.

If we can show one troubled heart the gain

That lies away in loss,

Why, then, we, too, are paid for all the pain

Of bearing life's hard cross.

If come dependant soul to hope is stirred,

Some sad lip made to smile,

By any act of ours, or any word,

Then life has been worth while.

# CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

## THE GREAT BROADCAST MESSAGE

To the ends of the earth has the Message passed,  
From the mighty Heart of God broadcast;  
By His faithful Messengers then relayed  
To peoples of every land and grade,  
The world encircling with tidings grand,  
That all may the Message understand.

And the theme of the Message  
—the Savior's Love,  
The Power of the Mighty God above.  
For every nation, every clime,  
For all men's needs, the Great Gift sublime  
Of a saving power and redeeming grace  
For a sinning world and a fallen race.

On the swift waves of love has that Message flown;  
No nobler work have God's people known.  
Than to speed the tidings to lives enslaved  
By superstition, by sin depraved.  
And many have turned their hearts to hear,  
Been freed from sin, delivered from fear.

But many, oh! many, have not yet heard,  
Or refused to accept the precious Word.  
So speed the message, swift let it fly,  
That some may receive as it passes by.  
And all shall the Message hear at last,  
From the mighty Heart of God broadcast!  
"All the World."

## NEVER KISSED HIS CHILDREN

BILL was a rat-catcher, but all the money he earned he spent on himself, and his wife had to stand at the wash-tub ten hours a day six days a week, in order to provide for their family and keep a roof above their heads.

One Sunday morning The Army visited the slum quarter where the rat-catcher and his family lived, and a woman-Soldier noticing one of the children, a girl, standing against the door, went over and kissed her, and took her to the ring.

In the Hall that night there was a great noise as a heavy, half-drowsy man lurched to the penitent-form. It was the rat catcher.

He cried for mercy, and afterwards said that when he saw the Salvationist kiss his child, it was as if some one had struck him. He remembered he had never kissed any of the children himself, nor did he care whether they lived or died. Stung with remorse, he had wandered about until the evening, when he made tracks for The Army Hall, determined to get saved.

He became a Bandsman and his wife a Company Guard, and his children were sent regularly to the Juniors.—British "War Cry."

## THE SEED TIME OF LIFE

FEW people will dispute the truth of St. Paul's words: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." And it is equally indisputable that the seed-time of life is from the tenth birthday to the twentieth. That is to say, at that period of one's life, mind and spirit have received their bent—are headed in the direction which, in the usual course of things, they will continue to travel throughout the remainder of one's mortal career.

It is so with reference to intellectual development. It is asserted now, that one-half of all the knowledge that the mind acquires in this world, comes into its possession by the seventh year. At the first, one is inclined to question the truth of this statement, but readily when one thinks upon it there seems to be something in it. Let one write down a list of facts concerning which a child gets knowledge of within that period, about himself, the world about him, and God above him, and really, the sum total is astonishing. The seed-time of intelligence is the early years of life. The same principle holds good with respect to the spiritual capacities of man.

In The Salvation Army we find that 70 per cent. of our Soldiers decided for Christ between the ages of ten and twenty; while 80 per cent. of those who enter our Training Garisons to become Officers were saved during the period we write about, and hereinafter designated the seed-time of life.

Evil seeds are sown, and sometimes take ineradicable root during the said seed-time. The following is an extract from the speech of the Judge who recently sentenced two New York "gunmen" to be executed.

"Most of the criminals are boys and young men. To be exact, over eighty per cent. of them are under twenty-five years of age. If the people of Brooklyn ask why so many youths become criminals, I can tell them. A dozen years of investigation and experience in these matters have demonstrated that the vast majority of all the youthful offenders committed crime because they had bad associates and were not under the proper influences in the years when they were turning into manhood—between the ages of twelve and eighteen. That is the most important period in a boy's life. Then his ideals are acquired, his character formed."

Yes, youth is the seed-time of life. Those who sow dense seed, vice seed, laziness seed, usually get a crop of what they sow. Reader, what are you sowing? Remember ill-weeds grow apace.

Drunkenness, deceit, gambling, uncleanness, profanity, and many other things that bear hideous fruit are not unpleasant when in the seed stage; but when they are sown in the heart, they are apt to shut the eye to the nature, results, and look only on the pleasant present. Young man and woman, look on the pained red-eyed drunkard, staggering home in rags through the streets, the sport of mocking boys. He looked on the wine when it was red, and in the days of his youth sowed the seeds of his future intemperance! Look at that man clutching the newspaper, while horrid oaths and raging curses proceed from his mouth. He has backed his favorite horse and lost! His week's wages in his desire for excitement and the hope of getting something for nothing. What will his wife and children do? When did he sow the seeds of gambling? Look at that young man in the police court, sentenced to prison for embezzling his employer's money. When did he sow the seeds of pride, and love of display, and the desire for pleasure, which demanded to be satisfied with more money than he was earning? Experience says in the years of his life between ten and twenty.

How necessary then, it is, that parents and young people should be careful of this momentous period of existence, seeing that an enemy is going about sowing tares in every human soul. But there is an atmosphere that is fatal to spiritual tares; it is the love of God shed abroad in the heart. If you are not saved, get saved now. The salvation of Christ is the great safeguard on the slippery slope of youth.—New Zealand "War Cry."

## HINDU PRAYING

CEREMONIAL and ABLUTIONARY

THE Hindu is probably the most religious man in the world. His first duty in the morning is worship of the gods. As the earliest tinge of dawn steals into his dwelling he rises from floor or charpoy. He will not permit food or water to pass his lips until he has worshipped his gods, and soon he may be seen preparing for his devotions. First he cleans his teeth with a small twig—he may not worship till he has done this. If there is a river or tank near, he will bathe; his brass bell to call attention of the monial ablutions as best he can with water from a brass lota (bowl), or water-pot of red clay. Before the purification he repeats a prayer to the sacred rivers: "O Ganges! O Jumna!"

"O Narmada! O Indus! O Kaveri!"

"De, ye present in this water!"

Then standing in the water and turning to the rising sun, he thrice takes up a handful of water, and pours it out as a solemn libation to the sun-god, saying each time the most sacred of all Hindu prayers: "Oh, earth, sky and heaven! Let us meditate upon the Divine Light."

"May He enlighten our understanding!"

Next he puts a mark on his forehead and rings

his brass bell to call attention of the god. After pouring oil or a few drops of holy water over the idol he sits cross-legged facing the East, with hands together and mutters his creed.

India has many sects, and the details of the worship vary considerably, but the general features of highest worship are not widely different from the above.—New York "Wax Cry."

## THE TOUCH OF THE RIBBON

THE possible compiler of a second "Varieties of Religious Experience" would find The Army a fascinating study. Every week brings to light some novel story of spiritual development. Few can rival that to hand from America, concerning a lady who felt definitely called by God to undertake Salvation Army service. She could not, however, bring herself to wear the uniform, and had bitter struggles over this question. One day she was walking by the side of the Corps Officer, mentally debating the same old question, when the breeze caught the Officer's bonnet strings and blew them across her companion's face. "No one will ever know the thrill that went through me as I felt the soft caress of those ribbons. My battle ended in victory at their touch, and now I wear The Army bonnet."

## "WHAT WILL YOUR HARVEST BE?"

# Captured By The Army Mother

SIDELIGHTS ON THE CAREER OF COLONEL THOMAS MARTIN,  
TRAINING PRINCIPAL for the CENTRAL STATES TERRITORY

ON Thursday night, August 28th, after four and a half years' service in the Canada East Territory, Colonel Thomas Martin left Toronto for Chicago, there to take up the position of Training Principal for the Central States Territory. We shall not soon forget the Colonel. His work here was sound, his influence far-reaching and distinctly helpful, and his presence touched by a geniality which won for him numerous friends. Truly it may be said that his stay in our midst was "owned and blessed of God."

Colonel Martin is an outstanding Army personality. He cannot be lost in a crowd. His height helps him in this connection and he has the cut of a man who has travelled and who has been called upon to lead. Such experience wars against obscurity.

In 1888 the Colonel Martin of to-day was a Methodist Minister. He had attained to that position by virtue of diligence in study and the subjugation of difficult circumstances to the achievement of a wholesome ambition.

Reared in the home of Godly, though poor, parents in a village in Devonshire, he was brought up in the fear of the Lord. School days were valued and the possibility of his becoming a minister, at first so remote, was cherished as a fond hope, stimulating him to herculean endeavor. Providence smiled upon the noble aspirations of the village lad, and one glad day he entered college and in the fullness of time he finished the course and was appointed to work in connection with the Taunton circuit.

For four years the young minister thus labored, then one fateful day he purchased a copy of "The War Cry." Its powerful presentation of Divine truths greatly impressed him, as did also the records of miracles being wrought in the name of Christ. He read of amazing transformations, of multitudes seeking Salvation, of desperate encounters with the forces of evil, and, to use his words he was, "thrilled as he read of the zeal and daring and readiness to suffer which marked the crusading Salvationists." This particular copy of "The War Cry" contained the intimation that Mrs. Booth—The Army Mother—was to conduct "Two Days with God" in the famous Bristol circus, and the said Thomas Martin was one of the many attracted to this service by the announcement. He went prepared for a spiritual feast, but speaking of the impression made upon him he says, "I cannot attempt to describe how exceedingly beyond my highest expectations the Meetings were, and, schooled as I was to control, I was obliged to cry out for the very joy which filled my soul." The inspired utterances of that eloquent woman of God deeply impressed him, and fanned the evangelical spark in his nature into a flame. He warmed to the Organization which she represented, and saw a new pathway before him. Arrested by the dawn of this new vision—yet not thoroughly convinced of the divinity of its origin—he wavered. Then happened something which many folk might claim as a coincidence, but which Thomas Martin accepted as of Divine ordination.

The Army Mother—exceptionally dominating when addressing crowds—had a way of individualising her statements, and her eyes, which were luminous with the fire of her faith, seemed to compass and control all before her. Then, too, she had a dramatic mannerism of pointing to no one in particular, but to all in general. Thus it happened that her most public statements were in a very real sense personalized, and that is one reason why such desirable results were registered in her Meetings. But, to the point at issue. Mrs. Booth was pleading for surrender to the will of God, and associated with many other statements, was this one:—

"If God is calling you to be a Salvationist, you will never be happy until you are one!"

That statement may have meant much to many others in that gathering, but it fairly smote the listening minister. Then, too, he avers, that index finger pointed straight at him, and those penetrating eyes searched his inmost soul. The happening dissipated his uncertainty about the vision that had come to him, and he was amongst those who offered themselves for Officership in The Salvation Army. After letters had passed between The Army Mother and himself concerning his decision, he was accepted.

Now it might be thought that one already engaged in the ministry need not have been treated on a par with the ordinary applicant for Officership. But wisdom dictated otherwise. Schooled though he was in the fundamentals of orthodoxy, yet there was much that he had to learn about our battle tactics.

MERITORIOUS SALVATION ARMY SERVICE  
IN BRITAIN, GERMANY, SWITZERLAND,  
SWEDEN, NEWFOUNDLAND, CANADA AND  
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



COLONEL AND MRS. THOMAS MARTIN

Then, too, he had yet to feel the smart and smite and snarl of that vitriolic opposition which confronted Salvationists of that particular period. So, to the famous Congress Hall he bled one day and was appointed to the Chalk Farm Garrison.

Of his Cadet days much could be written. As a Minister he had been an object of respect, but as a Salvation Army Cadet he got more abuse than bouquets and it was not easy for him to submit to such cries as "Why don't you work for a living?" when he knew that he was working harder than he had ever worked, or expected to work in his life. But he got used to doors being slammed in his face, missiles of various kinds decorating and sometimes hurting him, and he even developed a love for "War Cry" selling. As a matter of fact, although he had never sold a "War Cry" prior to becoming a Cadet, he became the champion seller of his session; a splendid record for a man of the "cloth."

Then came his commissioning. There was nothing spectacular about this. Commissioner Oliphant of to-day, who was then a Major associated with training operations, called him aside, promoted him to the rank of Lieutenant and appointed him to assist at a new Training Garrison being opened in connection with the old Grecian Theatre. The hectic days spent in the Chalk Farm Garrison splendidly prepared him for the vivid period which followed. It was certainly to the good that he loved fight and thrived in the heat of battle.

His next appointment was that of Educational Secretary for Training Operations in London. This was a busy job, necessitating continuous inspections, examinations and counsel. May we here remark that the order of his appointments discloses how from the start of things the sagacity of Army leadership was a potent feature. Martin could very well have been regarded as a likely candidate for the position of Educational Secretary at the conclusion of his term of Cadetship. He possessed the theoretical qualifications, but the value of practical experience was very definitely and wisely realized.

This position was followed by a spell in command of the Brighton Congress Hall Corps, even then one of the principal Army stations in the British Isles. Then came an appointment to Switzerland, the first of several positions he has been called upon to fill outside his Motherland. The Army was there battling for freedom, and the country was stirred from end to end by the daring of the tiny group of Salvationists who, braving threatenings as fierce as they were unjust, pursued their noble ministry with a courage which ultimately won the respect of their bitterest opponents. While in the city of Geneva he had the distressing experience of seeing his Territorial Leader arrested in the streets and being unceremoniously whirled to jail. With seven other Officers he was imprisoned in Basle, but the term of his sentence did not exceed seven days.

A strenuous, exciting, but spirit-strengthening experience was terminated by a call back to London. In addition to official need there was a marital reason for this, for shortly after his return to the Big City, he married Captain Perrett, a member of a splendid Salvationist family, won for God and The Salvation Army at Bridgewater. Four of the children became Officers; one was obliged to return home owing to broken health, and the others, additional to Mrs. Martin, are, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bennett (retired from the British Field) and Adjutant Charles Perrett, of U.S.A.

Following the wedding the Colonel was appointed to Germany in charge of our Training operations. The late Commissioner Ralston was in charge of Salvation Army work in that country at the time, and when the newly appointed Training Principal reported for duty in Berlin, he was calmly informed that there were no Cadets and that he had better get busy and help his comrades to find some. This suited him, and he was soon in charge of the Corps at Stettin where he ultimately formed a small Garrison and gained large experience!

Sweden was his next field, and in that beautiful land he served under The Flag for ten years. The language presented some difficulty at the onset, but so assiduously did he apply himself to its acquirement that in four months after his arrival he was able to make himself understood and was appointed to the charge of Stockholm 3 Corps. Then he put in a term at Training work and later commanded four Divisions; starting with the smallest he eventually had charge of the largest in that Territory.

(Continued on page 13)



## FOREST

Captain and Mrs. Oliver

The Holiness Meetings are times of real spiritual refreshing. Our numbers at these Meetings are continually increasing. Last Sunday morning our Sister gave herself unreservedly to God. The Saturday night Open-air Meetings are proving to be a great blessing. On a recent Thursday we were favored with the presence of a number of Officers from Fort Frank Camp, including Brigadier and Mrs. McAmmond, Adjutant and Mrs. Spooner, Ensign and Mrs. Hill, of New York, and Captain Faulkner.

## KINGSTON

Ensign and Mrs. Boshier

Pull of anticipation and excitement, the Kingston Life-Saving Guards left their Citadel on Monday, August 18th, to camp at Cartwright's Point. On arrival at the camp each Guard had her special duties to perform, and were were in a manner becoming to a Guard. Swimming, baseball, trawling, and many other games and exercises were engaged in. On Wednesday we had a visit from the Home League. We spent an enjoyable time together. The singing around the campfire was assisted by the accompaniment of two auto harps and a mandoline. Ensign and Mrs. Boshier were in charge of the camp. Guard Leader Mrs. Sharp, who has been very sick, was unable to be with us. We pray that God will place His healing hand upon her. Our Assistant Leader, F. Knox, is leaving us for the Training School.

## NEWMARKET

Captain and Mrs. Welbourn

The Fairbank Band specialized at Newmarket on August 30th-31st. The Open-air Meetings were a special feature of the week-end; nine being held altogether. The Bandsman spared no effort to make the Meetings a success, and they were splendidly rewarded by the interest of the townspeople and the generous support accorded them. They worked willingly and well and returned home happily conscious of having assisted in spreading the Gospel.

## ORILLIA

Ensign and Mrs. Larman

Recent week-end Meetings were conducted by our own Officers. In the morning service the son of Broche and Sister McKewen was dedicated. Envoy Brown, from Dovercourt, and Sergeant-Major Saunders, from North Bay, assisted in the week-end services. On Sunday night, after the service, the Band gave a musical program in the Bandstand at Couchiching Beach Park. A good crowd was present.

## YORKVILLE

Ensign and Mrs. Godden

The Memorial Service for the late Brother Joseph Just was held at Yorkville Citadel on Sunday night, August 30th, and was led by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris and Major McNamara. The promoted comrade was formerly a Soldier of the Yorkville Corps, and thus it was fitting that the service should have been held where she was so well-known and respected.

Mrs. Morris and Major Holman (retired) spoke. Captain Webb, colonel and Major McNamara gave the address. It was an impressive Meeting. Mrs. Morris piloted the Prayer Meeting and there was ONE surrenderer.

## BRANTFORD I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay

Since our last report we are glad to say that our Home League has grown considerably. Our average weekly attendance last year was thirty to thirty-five, now it is forty to forty-five. The annual picnic was held recently and a very enjoyable time was spent. Our League Secretary, Treasurer and Visiting Sergeant are tireless in their efforts on behalf of the League, and have the hearty co-operation and support of each member.

## MONTREAL II.

Captain and Mrs. Bell

We have welcomed our Officers back from furlough. The Meetings of late have been rich in blessing and powerful in effect. On Tuesday night a welcome was extended to Brother Newcombe who gave us his experience regarding a trip around the world.

## MORE WESTERN MUSIC

## NIAGARA FALLS, HAMILTON AND LONDON RECEIVE IMPETUS BY A VISIT FROM MEMBERS OF THE "PRIDE OF THE WEST"

MISS TORONTO had just awakened and was in the midst of her mad morning rush to business when the "Northumberland," with the Winnipeg Citadel Band aboard, pulled out from Toronto Harbor into the "sun-kissed" waters of Lake Ontario and proceeded to Port Dalhousie. On arrival the Bandsmen were cordially welcomed by the management of the resort. Arrangements were made for them to bathe and a delightful time was experienced. Lunch was provided and a festival of music was afterwards greatly enjoyed by a crowd of people who were very generous in their applause and their offering.

The next stage of the journey was taken via radial cars, which sped through some magnificent country, the beauty of which captivated the visitors. The orchards, seen en-route, caused many amongst them to marvel.

Niagara Falls was at length reached. The first event worthy of note was the viewing of the famous cataract. Supper, which was provided in The Army Citadel, was followed by a Musical Program in Victoria Park. A great crowd of people, who had come from far and near, listened with delight. The "boys," with their Texas hats, were again requisitioned, and while they busied themselves among the people the Brantford Young People's Band, which had been visiting the Corps, during the week-end, supplied music.

Hamilton, the next stopping place, was reached on Tuesday morning. Sight-seeing was the order of the day, and this well-earned respite put them in excellent trim for the evening's efforts. A substantial repast was provided by the young people of Hamilton I. Corps. Visiting and local Bandsmen intermingled in friendly fashion, and the season was altogether a delightful one.

The I.O.O.F. Hall was the centre of attraction in the evening. From every part of the city came Salvationists and others, eager to see and hear the "Pride of the West." The Hall was filled to overflowing. Hamilton I. Band took part in the program, which was of a very high order and splendidly received. Great credit falls to Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave and those who assisted him in the efficient carrying out of all arrangements.

The concluding stage of the campaign in Canada East—London—was reached on Wednesday. Some misgivings were at first entertained as to the wisdom of this visit, for as the Bandsmen stepped from the train a large circus procession passed, and it was thought by many that this would prove a serious counter attraction. As the day wore on, however, it was found that such fears were groundless. The Bandsmen of the London Corps met the Westerners in a fraternal gathering around the tea-table, and this function did much to foster and cement the ties of friendship between them. London I. Bandsmen are to be commended on the efficient manner in which they catered for the visitors. The Kiwanis Club had arranged for cars to carry the Bandsmen to the Hospital for wounded veterans, at which place the music dispensed was immensely enjoyed.

Boarding the cars once more the Bandsmen were whirled to the Park in the Exhibition grounds, where His Worship the Mayor awaited them. In a brief, but warm speech, he welcomed them to the Forest City. Bandmaster Merritt replied. The large crowd assembled were given a foretaste of what they might expect at night, and so keenly were their appetites whetted that they packed the Masonic Temple to its utmost capacity. The audience gave the Band an enthusiastic reception, and it must be stated that this festival was a magnificent finale to the tour in Canada East Territory.

At this final function Bandmaster Merritt thanked Lieut.-Colonel Morehen, who had been responsible for the arrangements, of the tour and stated that it had exceeded the most sanguine expectations. The Colonel, in replying, assured the Bandmaster and his men that he had been only too pleased to do what he could on their account. He wished them God-speed, and urged them ever to keep first things first. The gathering closed with the singing of "God be with you, till we meet again," after which the Colonel was "chaired" by the "boys" and borne shoulder high around the Hall. "God bless you's" were said, hand-shakes were given, and they were off to Flint.

## DARTMOUTH, N.S.

Captain and Mrs. Rawling  
Commandant and Mrs. Harding conducted a recent Sunday's Meetings. Envoy and Mrs. Alward were present. The latter is an old Soldier of the Corps. Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman and Lieutenant Wambolt were also visitors. God was indeed in our midst all day. In the morning service ONE seeker sought Holiness and at night FIVE made their way to the penitents' bench.

## FLORENCE, C. B.

Captain Chard, Lieutenant Ward

We recently welcomed Captain Chard who conducted the Meetings throughout the week-end. Much of God's presence was felt and the comrades were greatly blessed. On Thursday evening a Cottage Meeting was held at Toronto Mines. Rich blessings were enjoyed by all. During the following Sunday night Meeting ONE seeker came forward for Salvation.

## CAPTURED BY THE ARMY MOTHER

(Continued from page 12)

Next followed a second term of service in Germany. In addition to the oversight of the Training Garrisoned he was in charge of the Berlin Division and put in some very sound work. Then came his elevation to the position of Chief Secretary for that Territory, which position he held for four years.

Leaving Germany, he returned to England and was appointed in charge of the Staff of the British Army, and twelve months later as an Under Secretary in the Foreign Office.

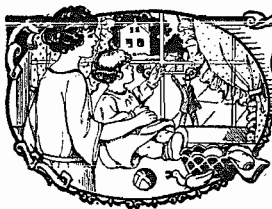
With the outbreak of the War, the Colonel's excellent command of the German language made him distinctly valuable in a number of directions, but of all his service he was called upon to render during those stressful years none was of greater and may we not say, of more sacred account than ministering to German soldiers in the Internment Camps. He conducted numerous Meetings with the men, who, though they appreciated the efforts of one who was so thoroughly conversant with the Fatherland.

Twelve months after the Colonel had been appointed to the position of Staff Secretary at I.H.Q., he was sent on an inspectional visit to Malta and Gibraltar, and while in the former place, as reason of his service he was called upon to render during those stressful years none was of greater and may we not say, of more sacred account than ministering to German soldiers in the Internment Camps. He conducted numerous Meetings with the men, who, though they appreciated the efforts of one who was so thoroughly conversant with the Fatherland.

Then to Newfoundland. On board the ship on which he traveled there were between eighteen hundred and two thousand Chinese laborers returning home from service with the allied troops on the western front. The opportunity of the Colonels was taken by the Colonels, and to the joy and benefit of those Orientals, he conducted Meetings with them in addition to other services on board.

We have previously referred to the valuable work accomplished by Colonel and Mrs. Martin during the three and a half years spent by them in the Sub-Territory, and also to the subsequent busy twelve months put in by them while in command of the Montreal Division. Now they face again the blessed opportunity associated with the training of young men and women for Officers in The Salvation Army, and they view this new indication of the General's confidence with understandable pleasure. May God make them equal to every claim which will be made upon them.

It is of interest that the Colonel spent his last Sunday in Canada in conducting the Meetings in The Salvation Army, which Corps his son, Captain Bert, commands. Mrs. Colonel Martin is at present furloughing in England, but will be joining her husband in Chicago sometime next month.



# Of INTEREST to WOMEN

## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE BRIGADIER L. JOST

By Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay

### HELPS FOR MOTHER

#### GREASY CARPET

**T**O clean a greasy carpet mix whitening and corn meal and heat the mixture then sift it thickly over the surface and cover with gasoline. Rub it hard and quickly until the gasoline evaporates, then sweep very clean and wipe with a damp cloth. Of course, there should be no fire in the house when this is being done.

### A KITCHEN BLACKBOARD

**A** BLACKBOARD in the kitchen, or on the wall of the pantry between kitchen and dining-room, will become a real factor in saving time and effort. Here all sorts of kitchen messages and requirements may be quickly jotted—the order for the Groceria, supplies needed, a reminder to order coal, a request for the Ice man or milk man, or a telephone number frequently used; perhaps a message to the children or cook, when mother has been called away hurriedly, a note to take father's suit to the tailor's; or some other household data. No end of useful plans for the blackboard will occur to one when it is once established.

### A GOOD LAUNDRY BASKET

**V**ERY light and durable laundry baskets may be made by scrubbing the bushel baskets in which peaches or pears have been packed, and then giving them a coat of flat white paint and one of enamel. These baskets are not only sanitary and good looking, but since they cost little one may keep two or three on hand and forestall the dangerous temptation to carry a large basket full of heavy, wet clothes.

### CARE OF SALT SPOONS

**P**LATED and silver spoons that are used for salt sometimes become corroded in damp weather. This may be often prevented if the articles, after they have been cleaned, are rubbed with a solution of ammonia and water. Leave them for a few moments, and then rinse in plain water, and finally rub them with a soft cloth or a leather.

God might have made the earth bring forth  
Enough for great and small,  
The seed-time and the harvest  
And not a flower at all!

**M**Y acquaintance with our comrade dates back to my childhood days. We lived in the same town, not many houses apart. The Brigadier's niece was a chum of mine, and though the Brigadier was many years my senior, she was always interested in what the young folk were doing. We looked up to her, and believed in her as a woman of God.

Then, as the years went on, and

### NEVER STOP SOWING

**W**E may draw a lesson from the sower. If the toiler in the field ceased to sow the seed because wearied by the oppressive heat, or the coldness of the blast, or the uncertainty of the yield, what would the reaping day reveal? Not merely a piece of land on which nothing is growing, but an expanse of weeds; for even if the sower refrains from putting in the good seed the wind and other agencies will sow the seed that will probably not be good. So mothers, when tempted to give up sowing the seed, remember that the children are all the time taking impressions which must either be good or evil.

It is no doubt a very toilsome duty to go on continually sowing, especially when it is recognized that possibly a great deal will fall by the wayside or into stony ground, where, meeting with the reverse of its nature, it will be choked and destroyed. But this does not absolve the sower from going on with his labor. Some, at any rate, will bring forth fruit.

So it is when sowing seeds into the hearts of the young people. They may not bear fruit as quickly as you would desire, for remember that evil influences are also at work there; but take hope from the Apostle's words, and go on in spite of your weariness, for your stronger influence will in the end prevail, and maybe the long-delayed yield will be of surprising value.

The Army came to Charlottetown when she was among the first to attend a Salvation Army Meeting. Some two years later she surprised all her friends by declaring that she felt God was leading her into The Army. She was then the organist of the Methodist church. We knew she was much attached to the church and interested in all that concerned it. We used to attend the meetings together and on our way home we would talk about God's leadings and dealings with us. I believe she would have been prepared to go through fire and water for what she believed to be God's will. It did not matter what opposition arose, she seemed prepared for it.

I had not long been an Officer when she wrote telling me she felt the Call and that if The Army would accept her she would offer herself for service. Not long afterwards she entered the Training Garrison, and eventually became an Officer. We drifted apart for a number of years, but whenever we came in contact with each other there was a renewal of the old-time friendship.

Our Comrade was a woman of great courage. Once it was decided that the path of duty lay in a certain direction, there was no hesitancy on

her part. She did a very brave act in one of her Field appointments. There was a great deal of dissension among the Soldiers of the Corps, and she did not seem able to get things moving as she wanted. After an all-night of prayer, by herself, she decided the best thing to do was to discharge every Soldier and start all over again. Without writing her Divisional Officer she dismissed everybody and began afresh, telling her comrades that those who wanted to be Salvation Soldiers would have to come back via the Penitentiary. That was one of the greatest victories in her Field career. All the Soldiers came back by the way of the Penitentiary. Then when she took up Social Work, some years later, she had a great many difficulties in pioneering the work in various centres. Yet she always went at it with the same spirit and faith in God. When she came to take charge of the Bloor Street Hospital, she had difficulties, and many times she used to come to me and say, "I don't know how I am going to pay the bills this week," but somehow or other she always got the money and the work grew.

Brigadier Jost was a woman of prayer. Since her death I handed over to her brother her prayer list. Directly she heard of a comrade falling ill, that name was added. One of the last things she said to me before I went on furlough was, "I am having a very hard time to get through my prayer list. I get so weary before I reach the end." And I don't wonder she got tired because it was such a long one.

Then she was a great believer in giving. I found written on the cover of a box which she kept, "The Lord's Box." Directly she got her Pension money she put away her tenth. There is in that box to date \$4.96 of her tenth money, and I am going to do with it as I believe she would be pleased for me to do.

She believed in service. She has often said to me, "I don't think my work can be done yet." I would answer, "Perhaps not, but that work which cannot be finished down here will be finished up yonder."

She loved the people with whom she worked. While going through some of her belongings I came across the career of one of her trophies who had died under her care. The Brigadier took her in her care for her and led her to Jesus. When the doctor stood at the foot of the girl's bed and told her he could not do anything more for her, and that unless God saw fit to heal her diseased body, she would not last more than a few days, the girl closed her eyes and wrote a tear-streaked letter, she asked the Officers to kneel by her bedside. The Brigadier and another Officer knelt down, and taking their hands, the dying girl committed herself to God. After her death the Brigadier put on her sash, "Safe Home." The friendless one had never had a proper home until she came under The Army's care. May God help us to love the souls of the people like she did.

I have several pictures of the Brigadier taken with little children. How she loved them, prayed for them, believed for them. May we all do our part, and when death comes near Him say, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

## THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship, and to even- ing family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 14th SEPTEMBER, PROV. 17: 15-28. "A MERRY HEART IS A GOOD MEDICINE." (R.V.)

Very few people like taking medicine, but everyone appreciates a bright, cheerful person, able to put his own troubles aside and think of others. See to how many people you can give your "good medicine" to-day.

MONDAY, 15th SEPTEMBER, PROV. 18: 1-12. "HE ALSO THAT IS SLACK IN HIS WORK IS BROTHER TO HIM THAT IS A DESTROYER." (R.V.)

"He gets through a wonderful amount of work," was said of a Missionary Officer, "for he concentrates on the whole." Young people are often dreamy and slow, for they allow their thoughts to wander everywhere but on what they are doing. Yet they would be very angry if told they were "slack" or wasteful.

TUESDAY, 16th SEPTEMBER, PROV. 18: 13-24. "THERE IS A FRIEND THAT STICKETH CLOSER THAN A BROTHER."

When first we get saved we rejoice in sins forgiven. Then we learn that the Lord cleanses and keeps, and takes away the desire for sin. As we go on we know Him as a Friend, the One Who loves and cares beyond any human companion. With Him we walk and talk day by day.

WEDNESDAY, 17th SEPTEMBER, PROV. 19: 1-16. "THE THAT SPEAKETH LIES SHALL NOT ESCAPE."

People are often unwilling to escape disgrace or punishment, but they are generally found out—later, if not at once. Then they have the same difficulty to face, with the addition of a reputation for untruthfulness. However frightened you are, claim God's strength to face out the difficulty, and rather take blame and punishment than tell a lie to save yourself.

THURSDAY, 18th SEPTEMBER, PROV. 19: 17-29. "THE FEAR OF THE LORD TENDETH TO LIFE; AND HE THAT HATH IT SHALL ABIDE SATISFIED."

To "abide satisfied" one must have a continuous reason for satisfaction. Those who fear God have a growing contentment, for it "tendeth to life." Our existence down here is only the beginning; our fuller, grander life is beyond.

FRIDAY, 19th SEPTEMBER, PROV. 20: 1-16. "EVEN A CHILD MAKETH HIMSELF KNOWN BY HIS DOINGS." (R.V.)

"She was always unselfish even as a child," said a mother of her daughter, "and would share whatever she had with the other children." But that girl had a good mother who trained her by example as well as teaching. But what of another who was trained to be a hurler? She is now, thank God, in The Army's care quickly forgetting the past. Remember to pray for the children who have no chance of being "pure and right."

SATURDAY, 20th SEPTEMBER, PROV. 20: 7-14. "THE REVEALER OF SECRETS."

"But I only told it to my greatest friend," said a young man rather indignantly when accused of revealing secrets which did not belong to him. "But he told it to his greatest friend, and so it went on," was the answer. If you want to be a blessing instead of a curse, keep from being a "leak" who "revealeth secrets."

## HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Re MRS. WILLIAM DYKE, No. 14814, (nee MINNIE SINCLAIR or SHEARD), Navy wanted for the above. Age 23, height 5 ft. 2-3 in., weight 110 lbs., dark complexion, hair and eyes dark, small finger amputated; likely in domestic service.

STEWART, Arthur—Age 30, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, blue eyes, deep dimple in chin. Connected with British Navy during war. Two years ago wrote from New York, stating he had taken up land in Canada. Mother in Australia anxiously seeks news.

LEWINGTON, Harry—Married, age about 50, medium hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion. Last seen in Toronto; may be in New Ontario. Missing since April 22nd, 1924. Son enquires, and any information will be gratefully received. 14988

WELCH, Robert Jay—Married, age 40, height 5 ft. 6 or 7 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. English. Missing since August 18th, 1923. Wife seeks information. 14991

FRASER, Miss Florence—Single, age 55, height 5 ft. 2 or 3 in. Was a lady's companion in Toronto. Wrote last Fall. Nephew enquires. 15015

GREGORY, Mrs. Jay W. (nee Mary Mitchell)—Age about 40, height about 4 ft. 6 in., slender build, fair hair, large full eyes, fair complexion. When last heard from she was in General Hospital, Toronto. Had worked as waitress in the Aberdeen Cafe. Husband was a clerk at the above place, and also Grosvenor Hotel; left the last-named place about 1911. May have died. Sister very anxious to locate her, and any news will be appreciated. 15018

OLSEN, Peter—Norwegian, married. May be a mill owner. Niece very anxious for information. 15020

ANDERSON, Amanda—Married an Englishman—name not known. Norwegian; about 29 years of age, medium height, brown hair. Last heard from in 1913, Canada. Father anxious for information. 15021

WRIGHT, Willie—Age 22, light brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, has slight mark on forehead. Worked his way to Canada, two years ago, was in Montreal and Toronto. Friends in England desire to locate him. 15032

BREWER, Percival James—Age 20, auburn hair, blue eyes, sallow complexion, native of Liverpool. In Montreal. Mother very anxious. 15033

CROFT, Walter—Age 35, tall and thin, dark, slightly arched, walks stiff. Left home, Sherbrooke, P.Q., on June 9th, 1921; upholsterer by trade. Heartbroken wife is in sore distress and any news will be welcomed. 15057

HOPE, Jane and Catharine—Formerly of Dublin. Enquire for information. 15058

GO, Brother Arthur enquires. 14953

OLSEN, William—Age 37, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 278 lbs., brown hair, hazel eyes, dark sallow complexion; English; helping over three months. Was head time-keeper at the Fort William Paper Mill. Anyone knowing of this man's whereabouts please communicate. 14774

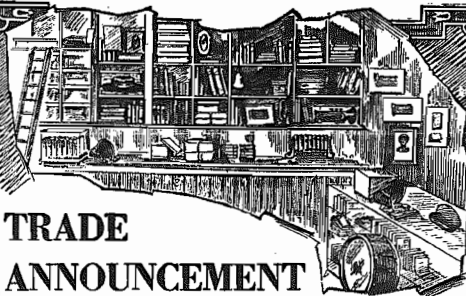
ANDERSON, Axel Emanuel—May be going by name of OLSEN, born in Stockholm, Sweden. In 1912, height, black hair, brown eyes. Last heard from in June, 1914. Son in U.S.A. enquires. 14774

STORREY, William—Age 39 or 40, height 4 ft. 10 in., weight 150 lbs., light brown hair, brown eyes, three children, missing 10 years. Last known to be in Toronto. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 14774

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:—  
The Resident Secretary,  
341 University St., Montreal  
BRIGADIER J. B. SUTHERLAND,  
20 Albert St., Toronto  
ADJUTANT L. SMITH,  
381 Ontario St., London  
ADJUTANT LINGAY,  
103 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.



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## LET US SING

### OUR THANKFUL HEARTS

Tunes—"Come, comrades dear," 136; "Praise," 139. Song Book, 790

Our thankful hearts need joyful songs

To tell Thee how all praise belongs,  
By right, dear Lord, to Thee.  
Thy power has worked to meet our wants,

Thy love has silenced all complaints,  
Thy goodness, Lord, we see.

The sower's scattered seed has grown;

But in it all Thy hand is shown—  
It gave the rain and sun,  
And quickened into life the seed;  
The harvest is Thy work indeed,  
And Thine shall be the song.

The reaper's sickle work has found;  
The gathered fruits from tree and ground

With thankfulness we store.  
Thy truth, O Lord, Thy works declare.

A Father's love forbids all fear—  
We'll trust and serve Thee more.

Oh, help us at this harvest-time  
To test ourselves, by help divine.

To see what fruit we bear,  
What promise are we making Thee;  
As ripened souls we wish to be  
When harvest home draws near.

### BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Tune—"Bringing in the sheaves," 215.  
Song Book, 786

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,

Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;

Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping.

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows.

Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;

By-and-by the harvest, and the labor ended.

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master.

Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;

When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

### FEEDING FOUR THOUSAND

ABOUT that time there was again an immense crowd, and they found themselves with nothing to eat. So He (Jesus) called His disciples and said to them, "My heart yearns over the people, for this is now the third day they have remained with me, and they have nothing to eat. If I were to send them home hungry, they would faint on the way, some of them having come a great distance." His disciples answered, "Where can we possibly get bread here in this remote place to satisfy such a crowd?" "How many loaves have you?" He asked. They answered, "Seven." So He passed the word to the people to sit down on the ground. Then taking the seven loaves He blessed them, and broke them into portions and proceeded to give them to His disciples for them to distribute, and they distributed them to the people. They had also a few small fish. He blessed them, and He told His disciples to distribute these also. So the people ate an abundant meal; and much was left over.

CAPTURED BY  
THE ARMY  
MOTHER.

(See page 12)

# The WAR CRY



THE  
LABORERS  
ARE FEW.

(See page 9)

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,  
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

No. 2083.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS SEPTEMBER 13th, 1924 TORONTO

Price FIVE CENTS

## THE FALL CONGRESS

WILL BE CONDUCTED IN TORONTO

BETWEEN

October 10th and 16th

BY

## THE GENERAL

WHO WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY

COMMISSIONER MAPP

Lieut. Colonel Perera, Brigadier J.E. Smith and Adjutant Wycliffe Booth

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

WILL SUPPORT THE GENERAL AT ALL GATHERINGS

### *Programme of Events*

**FRIDAY, Oct. 10th, at 7.30 p.m.**

GREAT SPECTACULAR DEMONSTRATION  
in **THE ARENA**

**SATURDAY, Oct. 11th, at 3 p.m.**

Monster March of Salvationists from Queen's  
Park to City Hall, where THE GENERAL  
will be accorded a Civic Welcome

**SATURDAY, at 7 p.m.**

Soldiers, Recruits and Ex-Soldiers will assemble  
in Massey Hall to meet THE GENERAL  
in Council.

**SUNDAY, Oct. 12th**

Three Great Gatherings in Massey Hall.

10.30 a.m., for Soldiers and Recruits only.

3 p.m., THE GENERAL will deliver a Lecture  
entitled, "Origin and Development  
of The Salvation Army."

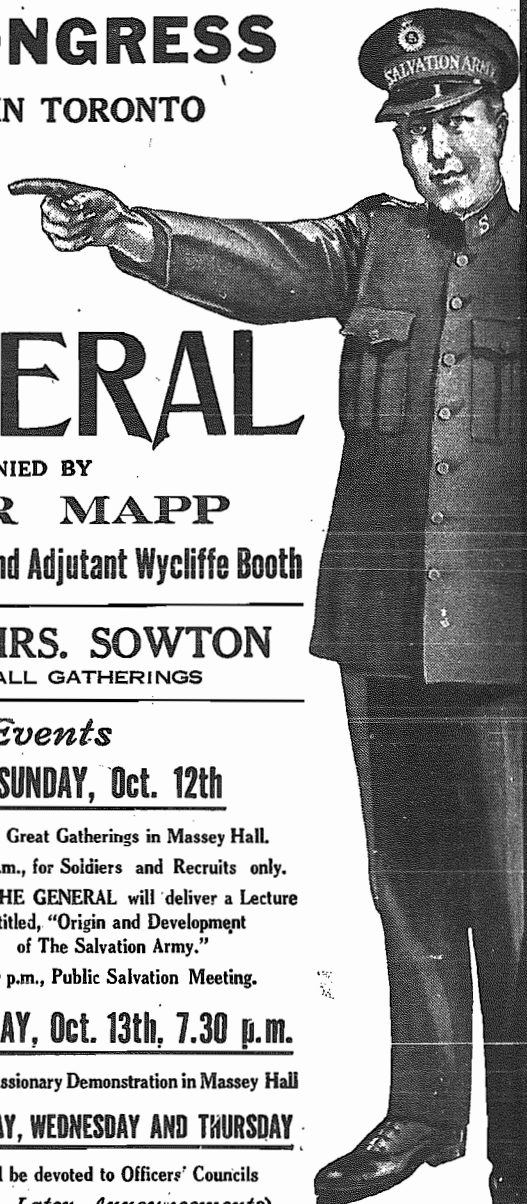
6.30 p.m., Public Salvation Meeting.

**MONDAY, Oct. 13th, 7.30 p.m.**

Great Missionary Demonstration in Massey Hall

**TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY**

Will be devoted to Officers' Councils  
(See Later Announcements)



SPECIAL RAILWAY RATES CAN BE OBTAINED.

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